

Our Dumb Animals.

"The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," "The American Humane Education Society," and "The American Band of Mercy."

U. S. Trade Mark Registered.

*"WE SPEAK FOR
THOSE THAT*



*CANNOT SPEAK
FOR THEMSELVES."*

I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.—COWPER.

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No. 3.



AT THE SEASHORE IN AUGUST.

PROPHECY OF LORD MACAULAY, ENGLAND'S GREAT HISTORIAN.

In a letter written on May 23, 1857, in which he pointed out at length the dangers to our liberties that would result from social unrest, Macaulay said:

"The day will come when in the state of New York a multitude of people, none of whom have had more than half a breakfast, or

expect to have more than half a dinner, will choose a legislature. Is it possible to doubt what sort of legislature will be chosen? On one side is a statesman preaching patience, respect for vested rights, strict observance of public faith. On the other is a demagogue ranting about the tyranny of capitalists and usurers, and asking why anybody should be permitted to drink champagne, and to ride in a carriage when thousands of honest folks are

in want of necessities. Which of the two candidates is likely to be preferred by a working-man who hears his children cry for more bread?

* * * * *
"Either some Caesar or Napoleon will seize the reins of government with a strong hand, or your republic will be as fearfully plundered and laid waste by the barbarians in the twentieth century, as the Roman Empire was in

the fifth; with this difference, that the Huns and Vandals, who ravaged the Roman Empire, came from without, and that your Huns and Vandals will have been engendered within your own country and by your own institutions."

The above is just what our "American Humane Education Society" and "Bands of Mercy" are striving to prevent.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

OUR COLLEGES.

We are glad to notice [perhaps as a result of sending this paper to all college presidents, as well as to every newspaper office in North America, north of Mexico] a decided stiffening of the spinal columns of some of our college authorities in dealing with their rowdy students.

Well—the more of this they succeed in getting the better it will be for their colleges and the future generations of college graduates.

Napoleon's merciful way of dealing with mobs was to fire solid shot first.

Moral suasion is a good thing sometimes, but at others is utterly useless.

Some years ago, while passing the private grounds of a gentleman in the outskirts of our city, we found a gang of young rowdies stoning two beautiful grey squirrels on one of the trees.

We remonstrated without the slightest effect—then grasping our good cane we went for them, and they [perhaps judging from our appearance that we were a detachment of our Massachusetts "Ancient and Honorable Artillery"] took to their heels [or rather to their bicycles] and left with a rapidity that defied pursuit.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

THE WORLD IS GROWING BETTER EVERY DAY.

We have just read in the July issue of the Worcester Magazine, published by the Worcester (Mass.) Board of Trade, an article of great interest, showing a wonderful progress made in our own country within the past fifty years, the shorter hours of labor, the higher wages paid to all classes, the better conditions in every respect for living happily, the growth of all forms of humane societies for the relief of the suffering poor, showing that working men now-a-days have more of the comforts of life than rich men had fifty years ago. We should be glad to publish the whole article if we had more space, but we think in all the writer has written he has given no stronger evidence of our general advance in humanity than the laws which have been enacted, the Bands of Mercy which have been and are being established, and the humane literature which has been and is being widely published for the prevention of cruelty to animals.

Less than forty years ago we established in our city this paper (*Our Dumb Animals*), first of its kind in the world, millions of copies of which have now been sent over our own country and to some extent over the world. Saying nothing of the numerous other publications which have been sent out by our Mass. S. P. C. A. and our American Humane Education Society, think how we have given one book (*Black Beauty*) a circulation of more than three million copies in our own, most European, and three Asiatic languages! It is a great advance which has been made and is making towards an era of peace on earth, not only to all human beings, but also to all creatures that we call dumb.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

President Roosevelt's Fourth of July address, delivered to a large audience of his friends at Oyster Bay in the open air, in the midst of a thunder storm which thoroughly drenched him, was a gem of its kind. We read it with infinite pleasure.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

WHAT REV. CHARLES W. WENDTE SAID:

"The humanitarian spirit has mitigated many of the horrors of war. Like angels the good physicians, the ambulance corps, the black-robed sisters of mercy and the sweet-faced nurses of the Red Cross Society move about the battlefield to lessen its horrors and mitigate its sufferings. And now, as the choicest fruit of the century in which we live, we behold the two greatest nations on the face of the earth, two nations bound to each other by ties of race, language and literature, of business, fraternal intercourse and religion, ceasing from senseless antagonism and seeking by peaceful arbitration to settle their differences *in the spirit of the gospel of Christ*.

Never before in the history of mankind has there been such a display of the humanitarian spirit. War is no longer the principal business of society. Hunting is a pursuit followed by few, and is increasingly looked upon with disfavor. Boys and young men, in whom the sympathies are not fully developed, and others with less acute sensibilities, may still delight in *killing something*, even if it be only a harmless bird or squirrel. But not one person in a thousand in civilized society is called upon to witness or take part in the killing of any creature, human or brute. *The bicycle and camera are taking the place of the shot-gun and fish-pole.* Duelling is discouraged and deemed dishonorable. Private warfare exists only on the frontiers of civilization, or in the lowest strata of city life. Organized societies exist for the prevention of cruelty, and it is only in countries like Italy, Spain and Mexico that the *average man* is still unmmerciful to his beast, or such atrocities as bull-baiting and cock-fighting are openly permitted. Over the practice of vivisection there rages increasing controversy. Whatever be the final verdict concerning it, we know that *lessened cruelty to the animal world will be a sure consequence*.

This gospel of mercy to the dumb companions of man's life is one that needs to be preached from the house-tops. For myself, I know no prouder boast than to *wear its badge of service on my breast and contribute to its support*. Better go without some accustomed luxury and feel that you are making existence a little more durable for some jaded, over-worked horse, saving some unfortunate cat or dog from cruel treatment, and *increasing the spirit of gentleness, kindness and pity throughout the community in which you live*."

(From Boston Evening Transcript of July 5).

FOR PROTECTION OF HORSES.

Signs Placed at the Foot of Many Streets Leading to Beacon Hill.

Beacon Hill, admired as it always has been and always will be by dwellers in Boston, is a severe strain upon man's noble friend, the horse. Persons with little sensitiveness upon the subject of dumb animals have no difficulty in appreciating what the various streets present which lead to the summit. In the summer the heat makes the toilsome way hard, while in winter the ice and snow add their peculiar difficulties to travel.

Not all drivers of horses are indifferent to the willing beasts who struggle and pant in the endeavor to gain the top, but there are many who need to be reminded that the ten or more thoroughfares approaching the State House are particularly hard to ascend, and it is for their benefit, as well as an object-lesson for all who can read, that signs have just been set where all may see them. "*Please uncheck and rest horses going up hill*" is the lettering on the boards which have been placed in position by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

A generation ago similar notices were to be seen round town. They faded through the years until they became almost obliterated. Some of the officers of the humane society

have lately been considering their usefulness, and inquiries among the police officers and residents close about "the hub of the solar system" convinced them that the warning was a wise one, often needed. So the signs have been renewed, to the joy of those who have the spirit of mercy within their hearts.

There are many more exciting places of business in which to spend a quarter of an hour than in the offices on Milk Street where Mr. Angell and his associates labor for justice to animals, but there are few in which more interesting stories can be heard. Even if one only sits and takes observations, it is well worth while. Should the visit be planned at the hour just before noon there will be the feeding of the pigeons in the coping beyond the window ledges, where hundreds of the graceful creatures come for the generous supply of corn which they devour eagerly. Then there are this season's bonnets to be inspected, of which thousands have been distributed. There has been less demand for these this summer than in previous years, says Mr. Hill. The reason is given in the uncertainty of the weather thus far. Should a long-continued hot spell really set in, there will doubtless be a greater call for the straw coverings which afford such good protection for the horses' heads. When these were first offered for free distribution it was necessary to form the applicants in line and have them enter through one door and out another to expedite matters.

Near the bonnets, all ready for the asking, is a pile of light-weight covers of barred gauze. These, too, are given to owners of horses whose former owners had them docked. Now a horse mutilated in that way is likely to have good care as long as he remains the property of a man or woman wealthy enough to like that sort of "style." But when the docked horse finds himself in the shafts of a rag-wagon or pedler's team his misery during the summer is terrible. These nets are for such, and are freely given to those who cannot purchase for themselves.

To 125 towns in Massachusetts did this Society contribute toward a watering-trough last year. Any town committee desirous of placing a fountain by a roadway is certain of help from this office. The one stipulation is that on it or near it shall these words be inscribed: "*Blessed are the merciful*." In Newton, near the corner of Commonwealth Avenue and Centre Street, a handsome fountain will soon be set through the efforts of a local organization helped by the funds of this Society.

Just now the Art Commission members and the Society officials are considering plans for a decorative fountain to be placed at the junction of Huntington Avenue, Tremont and Francis Streets. The city has granted permission for its erection but none of the suggested designs meet the approval of the commissioners, who are expected, however, to come to a decision within a week.

At the last meeting of the Society \$1000 was voted for the purpose of establishing animal rescue leagues throughout the state. Every public and parochial school in this city already has its enrolment of children bound together for the relief of suffering or homeless creatures.

We are glad to send the above unsolicited article in the *Boston Evening Transcript* to the editors of some twenty thousand other newspapers which receive our paper every month.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

A SECRETARY OF PEACE IN PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S CABINET.

We are glad to find that our proposition that there should be a secretary of peace, as well as a secretary of war, in President Roosevelt's cabinet, and in that office one of the most distinguished and able peace men of our country, is attracting wide attention, and perhaps, sooner or later, may be adopted and result in vast good to our country and the world.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

WARREN'S ADDRESS TO THE AMERICAN
SOLDIERS BEFORE THE BATTLE
OF BUNKER HILL.

By John Pierpont.

Stand! the ground's your own, my braves!
Will ye give it up to slaves?
Will ye look for greener graves?
Hope ye mercy still?
What's the mercy despots feel?
Hear it in that battle-peal!
Read it on yon bristling steel!
Ask it,—ye who will.

Fear ye foes who kill for hire?
Will ye to your homes retire?
Look behind you! they're a-fire!
And, before you, see
Who have done it!—From the vale
On they come!—And will ye quail?—
Leaden rain and iron hail
Let their welcome be!

In the God of battles trust!
Die we may,—and die we must;
But, oh, where can dust to dust
Be consigned so well,
As where Heaven its dews shall shed
On the martyred patriot's bed,
And the rocks shall raise their head,
Of his deeds to tell!

From The New Century Path.

Let the Bands of Mercy ask their teachers to tell them about the first great battle of our American Revolution—the Battle of Bunker Hill, and how the soldiers set fire to and burned the town of Charlestown.

BROWN UNIVERSITY.

We are glad to know that Brown University has graduated the present year the largest number of students in any year in its history.

We have many pleasant recollections of Brown University, where we passed our freshman year and should have remained the three others, but for the fact that we could not teach school winters, which was essential to the payment of our college expenses, and so went to Dartmouth to complete our college course. The day we were admitted to Brown was the grand review of all the militia of Rhode Island, at the close of the Dorrite rebellion, and we never saw so many soldiers in our life before.

President Wayland, then at the head of Brown University, was a great man both physically and mentally, and when John Tyler, President of the United States, who was a little man, visited the university, and we were all introduced to him by President Wayland, the contrast between President Wayland of Brown University and President Tyler, President of the United States, was like comparing St. Peters at Rome with a very small church somewhere else.

One thought in regard to Brown University it always gives us pleasure to remember:

Nicholas Brown, the founder of the university, one day invited our good father to breakfast and said that he would give him the best breakfast in Rhode Island. It consisted entirely of delicious buckwheat cakes fried to a crisp and brought to the table as fast as eaten.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

OUR ARMY AND NAVY.

Am I to understand, Mr. Angell, that you are opposed to having any regular army or navy for our country?

Answer: Not at all. I think it very important to have a *moderate* army and a *moderate* navy, but I do not think that we should undertake to compete with European governments in the numbers of either, or to endeavor to frighten the whole world. It should be distinctly understood by all nations that our policy is peace, and that we are not anxious to have a war with anybody.

GEO. T. ANGELL.



MOUNT ASCUTNEY, AS SEEN FROM MERIDEN VILLAGE.

SUMMER TALK ABOUT KIMBALL UNION ACADEMY, MERIDEN, NEW HAMPSHIRE.

The above picture, with the top of Mount Ascutney in the distance, represents a scene which we have looked upon a thousand times with pleasure while we were fitting for college at Kimball Union Academy, during the two years from the fall of 1840 to the fall of 1842.

This mountain stands solitary and alone in the Connecticut River valley near Windsor, Vermont, with a view from its top of the Green Mountains of Vermont on one side, and the White Mountains of New Hampshire in the distance on the other side.

When our good mother decided that we must try to obtain a college education the question was where to find a reliable institution to obtain the best preparation, and that we decided to be at Kimball Union Academy, which then had, if we remember rightly, between two and three hundred students, of sexes about equally divided.

It is interesting now to look back and remember the prices. The whole cost of our fitting for the two years was but a little over three hundred dollars, or about a hundred and fifty dollars a year, including board, clothing, tuition, books, and every expense.

The washing of all our clothing and bed clothing we remember cost us about a shilling a week.

The best potatoes raised in New Hampshire we could buy for our club at about a shilling a bushel. One day in maple sugar time we went to a sugar farm where the good lady furnished us hot biscuits, and best of butter, and any quantity of maple sugar—all we could eat—and thought herself amply paid by charging each of us six cents for the entertainment.

The rules of the institution were of the sternest Puritan type. We were allowed on Sunday to walk in the roads for exercise, but not in the fields. Occasionally in the warm weather the young gentlemen and ladies were allowed to have a stroll "arm in arm" through the fields, but they must always walk in a double file procession and under the immediate charge of the teachers.

The young ladies had no choice in regard to with whom they should walk, because the rule was that all the young gentlemen going should have their names written on a blackboard alphabetically, and then the list was read and each gentleman chose the lady with whom he wanted to walk, and she must either walk with him or stay at home.

As the name Angell stood near the head of

the alphabet we had about the first choice, but others further down the list were not so fortunate.

One day we ventured with two ladies, each considerably larger than ourselves, to break away from the procession and strike out for home—the result of which was a serious action of the teachers towards the young ladies for allowing themselves to be so led away from the path of duty.

Underneath our rooms, at one time, was a shoemaker who undertook to learn how to play a fiddle, and who very sternly refused to consider its influence on our studying. Finding moral suasion impracticable we procured a tenor drum and for two or three nights kept his family awake in the night. The result of which was that he concluded to give up the fiddle if we would give up the drum.

The village doctor was a man of the old school who carried his apothecary shop in his saddle bags, and very freely distributed what he carried.

One of our boys was taken suddenly sick, and in a few days the doctor had him, as he thought, very near the point of death, and the village clergyman was called in to help prepare him for "the great change," but just then a strenuous father arrived and brought with him a Universalist minister and a Thompsonian doctor. The first thing they did was to throw all the village doctor's medicines out of a second story window and notify the village clergyman that his services were no longer needed, and then with Universalist theology and Thompsonian roots and herbs they pitched into the boy so successfully that in a few days he was able to go home with them, with the intention of continuing his education at some other institution of learning.

We ourselves fell sick just as we were preparing for college examinations. Our head was all in a whirl, we could raise it only a few inches from the pillow, the same doctor came twice during the day, giving us no relief, and at the last call told us that we had a slow fever, and should probably not be able to leave our room for a week or two, and he would call again next morning. We replied that we would send for him in the morning if we grew worse.

One of the boys got from our trunk a box of old English pills which our good mother had put there, and we took a tremendous dose and the next morning went up to the doctor's office and paid his bill, which for two calls and the medicines we remember was a

dollar and fifty cents. We are sorry to say that we have been obliged to pay doctors a good many larger bills since that time.

If we had space we could give many interesting, and some funny, experiences we had during the two years that we attended this excellent institution which we understand is now as prosperous as ever.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

HOW THE ALPHA DELTA PHI SOCIETY IN DARTMOUTH COLLEGE HAP- PENED TO BE FORMED.

When, in 1842, we entered Brown University, no students were elected to the College Secret Societies until the Sophomore year, and nearly all our Freshman Class went into a grand opposition to all secret societies and procured new gold badges which, in our promenades on the streets of Providence, outshone all the badges of our predecessors.

As a student of Brown University we were not able to teach winters, and, being the son of a clergyman, we had not the means to go through our college course without teaching and so we entered as Sophomore at Dartmouth where we could teach. The elections to the College Secret Societies at Dartmouth came on, and we were scheduled for election to the Psi Upsilon, but one of its members, who became a well-known lawyer of Boston, insisted that, before they elected us, they should ascertain from Brown what position we had occupied in the Freshman crusade there, and the answer came back that we had been prominent and so the objecting member decided to prevent our election. A good friend came and told us (what he had no right to tell) all about it, and in reply we said to him, "We have three years to remain in this college, and before we leave we will have a society that shall be *head and shoulders* above all those now here," and in less than twenty-four hours we began our work; first, by interesting a little society of the Junior Class, which was intended to be limited to that class; second, by sweeping into the new society, before the other societies had any knowledge of what was going on, the flower of the Freshman Class; third, by winning a complete victory over the other societies in the election of members of the next Freshman Class; and fourth, by becoming incorporated as a chapter of the Alpha Delta Phi, which, at the time we left college, stood, in the estimation of its members, *head and shoulders* above all the rest.

College battles are frequently a good preparation for the more serious battles of later life. One of the first collisions we remember was when we were appointed from our Sophomore Class to discuss in one of the two large college societies some question in which our Junior opponent, by the name of Smith, an able but not popular man, undertook to make a lot of fun out of our name (we being the first Angell ever entered on the Dartmouth role). After quoting Milton's "Paradise Lost" and various other things, he closed by saying that for an Angell we had accomplished precious little in the way of argument. As we rose to reply, a thought flashed into our mind and we said, "Mr. President, I will freely admit that I may not have accomplished perhaps as much in the way of argument as I should have been glad to, but I believe I have accomplished one thing to-night that has never been accomplished but once before in the history of the world—and that was when an angel opened the mouth of Balaam's ass." We said no more. The cheering we shall never forget and the occurrence Smith never forgot. On the foot-ball ground the boys would call out to him, "Go it, Balaam!" Some of the most valued experiences of our college life were when it became our duty to preside over that large college society and to give weekly decisions on the various important questions discussed.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

WHAT CAN A YOUNG MAN DO?

We have just read in the *Boston Pilot* a profoundly interesting article on the above subject, by Frank W. Rollins, ex-governor of New Hampshire, in which he claims that there was never so great a variety of enterprises and kinds of business into which a man may go with great profit. First, he speaks of the wonderful opening field of *electricity*; then of the great field of *forestry*; then of the new demands for *consular service*; then for men thoroughly trained for the various forms of *public office*; then of *stenography* and *typewriting*; then of all the forms of *civil engineering*, including *road-building*; then of *journalism*; then of a vast opening field in the *churches*; then of *scientific farming*. He closes by saying, "There never was a time when there was such a demand for good men, for men fitted for positions, for men who have vitality and energy, and who know their business. There are not enough good men to-day to do the work; the demand exceeds the supply. Brains are at a premium."

THE SIGN OF THE CROSS IN RUSSIA.

The Russian is crossing himself all day long. When he first comes forth in the open air in the morning, if no church be in sight from his own door, he listens for the first sound of some bell, then, turning towards it, *crosses himself* with great fervor to ensure a blessing on the undertakings of the day. *He crosses himself* before and after each meal. When you make a bargain with him *he crosses himself* that it may prosper. When the peasant who is to drive you takes the reins in his hand, *he crosses himself* to keep away accidents; and every steeple he passes gets the same mark of respect. Sometimes the edifice thus saluted is so far off that the stranger wonders at the quickness shown in discovering it, and is often at a loss to discern the distant hamlet where it stands. In like manner, the person sitting beside you in any public conveyance *crosses himself* every time you start with new horses. If you give a child a piece of money, its little hand is up in a moment to *make the Sign of the Cross*, by way of blessing and thanking you. No Russian ever passes a church without pausing when he comes opposite its centre to *make the Sign of the Cross*. It is not alone the grave and the aged who pause at these places, but also the giddy and young. You have just seen some gray-haired general do it—but wait one minute; a laughing band of youngsters are coming up. Now they are opposite the church or the shrine—their mirth and their talk have ceased—*each crosses himself* devoutly—utters a prayer or two—you see the lips moving—then pass gravely on, the laugh and the jest being resumed only when they are some way off.

So far is this crossing custom carried, that when a Russian enters your room he cannot say "Good-morning" till *he has crossed himself* at the Savior's picture. A man in any public way, such as an innkeeper, must always have a picture hung in his own apartment, in addition to that in the public room, to which each Russian turns before he sits down to eat. —Bremner's "Excursions in the Interior of Russia."

THE VALUE OF THE TOAD.

There comes to our table a valuable pamphlet by A. H. Kirkland, M. S., Assistant Entomologist of our Mass. Gypsy Moth Committee, which for the benefit of farmers and others tells how the toad is a wonderfully useful creature, about 80 per cent. of its food being of insects and other animals directly injurious to crops or in other ways obnoxious to man.

We well remember when in Paris many years ago to have seen in shop windows collections of toads for sale, to be used in house kitchens and elsewhere for the destruction of insects.

AN HONORED QUEEN.

She doesn't wear a costly crown, decorated with precious stones, such as most queens are usually supposed to wear. She doesn't sit upon a great throne nor hold a scepter in her hand. She doesn't drive out on sunny days in a handsome carriage, but surely the Queen of England herself was not more jealously guarded, more tenderly watched over, or more carefully shielded and cared for from babyhood to maturity than this little queen. And it is doubtful if Queen Victoria ever had more loyal subjects or a more faithful retinue of servants to wait upon her than this same little queen. Indeed I think there are very few sovereigns whose subjects are as loyal and true to them as the busy inmates of the hive are to Little Queen Bee. Little Queen Bee is a very wonderful creature. She manages and controls a whole hive full of many hundreds of busy, buzzing, bustling little fellows who never seem to think there is any time in this world in which to be idle for as soon as the first warm days of spring come they hasten out from the hive where they have kept themselves so closely during the winter months, and go to work gathering the honey from the flowers with all their strength as though it were the last day they had for getting honey, instead of there being a whole summer of long sunshiny days before them in which to gather their winter store.

THE WISE LITTLE BEES.

"Ah, the wise little bees! they know how to live,
Each one in peace with his neighbor;
For though they dwell in a narrow hive,
They never seem too thick to thrive,
Nor so many they spoil their labor.

"And well may they sing a pleasant tune,
Since their life has such completeness;
Their hay is made in the sun of June,
And every moon is a honeymoon,
And home a home of sweetness.

"The golden belts they wear each day
Are lighter than belts of money;
And making work as pleasant as play,
The stings of life they give away,
And only keep the honey.

"They are teaching lessons, good and true,
To each idle drone and beauty,
And, my youthful friends, if any of you
Should think (though, of course, you never do)
Of love, and home, and duty—

"And yet it often happens, you know,
True to the very letter,
That youths and maidens, when they grow,
Swarm off from the dear old hive and go
To another, for worse or better!

"So you'd better learn that this life of ours
Is not all show and glitter,
And skilfully use your noblest powers
To suck the sweets from its poison flowers,
And leave behind the bitter.

"But wherever you stay, or wherever you roam,
In the days while you live in clover,
You should gather your honey and bring it home,
Because the winter will surely come,
When the summer of life is over."

PEBBLE.

THE DOVES IN VENICE.

Venice is a queer city. Many of the streets are only canals full of water. One day while I was walking, some little boys came up to us to sell corn to feed the doves with. I took some in my hand and held it out to the birds and hundreds of them came flying about me to get it, and two of the handsomest I ever saw flew up on my hand and ate the corn. You can't imagine how pretty it was.—Congregationalist.



Founders of American Band of Mercy.
GEO. T. ANGELL and REV. THOMAS TIMMINS.

Office of Parent American Band of Mercy.
GEO. T. ANGELL, President; JOSEPH L. STEVENS,
Secretary.
A. JUDSON LEACH, State Organizer.

Over sixty-eight thousand branches of the Parent American Band of Mercy have been formed, with probably over two million members.

PLEDGE.

"I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and try to protect them from cruel usage."

Any Band of Mercy member who wishes can cross out the word *harmless* from his or her pledge. M. S. P. C. A. on our badges means "Merciful Society Prevention of Cruelty to All."

We send *without cost*, to every person asking, a copy of "Band of Mercy Information" and other publications.

Also *without cost*, to every person who forms a "Band of Mercy," obtaining the signatures of thirty adults or children or both to the pledge, and sends us the name chosen for the "band" and the name and post-office address [town and state] of the president who has been duly elected:

1. Our monthly paper, "OUR DUMB ANIMALS," full of interesting stories and pictures, for one year.

2. Mr. Angell's Address to the High, Latin, Normal and Grammar Schools of Boston.

3. Copy of Band of Mercy Songs.

4. Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals, containing many anecdotes.

5. Eight Humane Leaflets, containing pictures and one hundred selected stories and poems.

6. For the President, an imitation gold badge.

The head officers of Juvenile Temperance Associations and teachers and Sunday-school teachers, should be presidents of Bands of Mercy.

Nothing is required to be a member but to sign the pledge, or authorize it to be signed.

Any intelligent boy or girl fourteen years old can form a Band with no cost, and receive what we offer, as before stated.

The prices for badges, gold or silver imitation, are eight cents large, five cents small; ribbon, gold stamped, eight cents, ink printed, four cents; song and hymn books, with fifty-two songs and hymns, two cents; cards of membership, two cents; and membership book, eight cents. The "Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals" cost only two cents for the whole, bound together in one pamphlet. The Humane Leaflets cost twenty-five cents a hundred, or eight for five cents.

Everybody, old and young, who wants to do a kind act, to make the world happier and better, is invited to address, by letter or postal, GEO. T. ANGELL, Esq., President, 19 Milk Street, Boston, Mass., and receive full information.

Good Order of Exercises for Band of Mercy Meetings.

1.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn, and repeat the Pledge together. (See Melodies.)

2.—Remarks by President, and reading of Report of last meeting by Secretary.

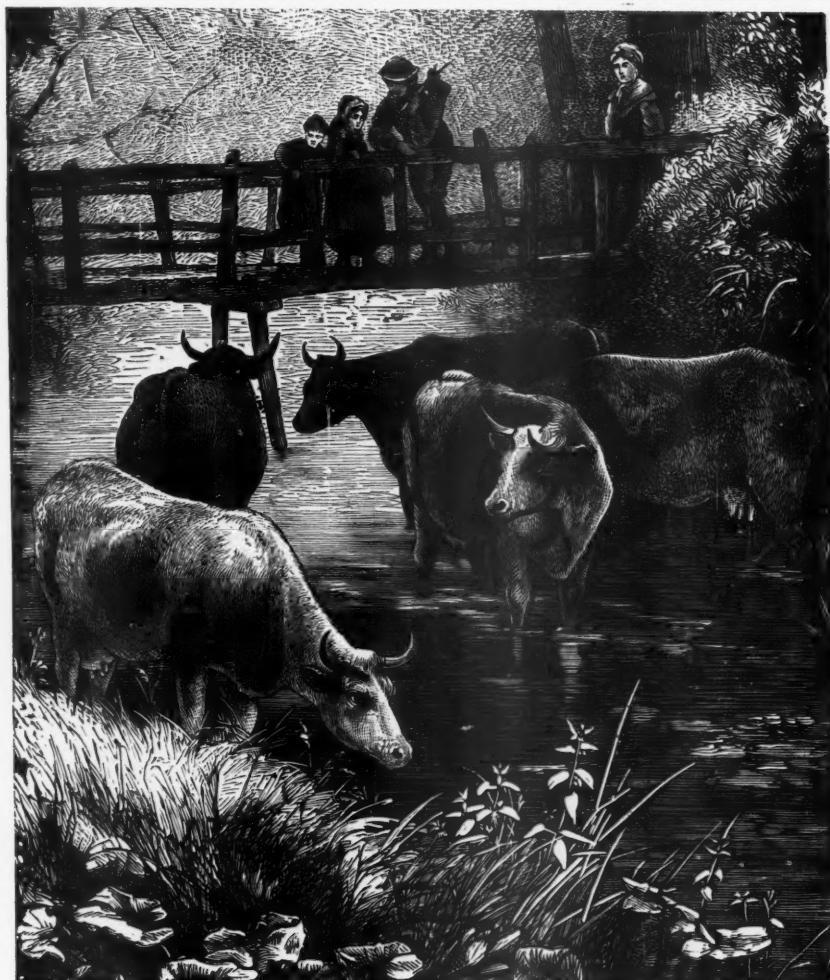
3.—Readings, "Angell Prize Contest Recitations," "Memory Gems," and anecdotes of good and noble sayings and deeds done to both human and dumb creatures, with vocal and instrumental music.

4.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.

5.—A brief address. Members may then tell what they have done to make human and dumb creatures happier and better.

6.—Enrollment of new members.

7.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.



SUMMER.

RANK INHUMANITY.

Last week the Senate passed the thirty-six hour animal starvation, thirst and fatigue bill. It is the bill that nineteen-twentieths of the people who understand it have been protesting against. Thirty years ago, during President Grant's administration Congress enacted a law that cattle, hogs, sheep and horses should not be held continuously on cars or on boats for more than twenty-eight hours without rest, food and water. The senate bill just passed adds an additional eight hours to conditions that were well nigh intolerable under the twenty-eight hour law.

Animals in the natural state eat or ruminate pretty much all the time; to make them go for thirty-six hours without food is a torture which, when combined with thirst and the fright and bewilderment of a moving train, is cruelty indescribable. Doubtless nineteen-twentieths, perhaps ninety-nine hundredths of the people of the United States, if there could be a referendum would vote against this bill. The great cattle herders alone, an almost infinitesimal part of the population of the United States, are in favor of it, but with their powerful wealth they have pushed the bill through the senate, and millions of animals born and unborn must suffer untold misery merely because they cannot speak or vote or organize.

Unless the humane majority of the United States arise in their might and prevent the passage of the bill in the House of Representatives or urge the president to veto it this most scandalous and retrogressive measure will become a law.

County Democrat, Dansville, Penn.

OCEAN TRANSPORTATION OF CATTLE.

The transportation of cattle across the ocean is said not to be free from painful incidents. It is probable that the cattle on the best lines of steamers get across in fairly comfortable conditions, but here is a record of one winter voyage on a line of steamers going out from Boston. In a storm seven hundred sheep were washed overboard, and seventy-five steers fell and broke their legs and were thrown overboard alive. For three days the storm was so bad that neither food nor water could be given the cattle and sheep, and when they were landed some were too weak to walk, some were lame, all were stiff from standing, in cramped positions, in a wash of icy water for ten or twelve days. One sheep was seen to drop dead when taken from the vessel.

Cruelties even worse than these were reported to the editor of this magazine by a young man of undoubted reliability who went across in care of the sheep and who can never forget the suffering he witnessed and was powerless to prevent. Can we call ourselves humane or a Christian people while such treatment of our "fellow mortals" is allowed?

From "Our Four-footed Friends."

Lady customer (in a china shop)—"Do you break these sets?" Dealer—"No, madam; the servants usually do that."

When you dispute with a fool he is certain to be similarly employed.—*Ex.*

"THE WICKED JEWS."

We are glad to receive from *The American Israelite*, Cincinnati, a kind notice of our suggestion that there should be in President Roosevelt's cabinet a *secretary of peace* as well as a *secretary of war*, and in that office should be placed one of the most distinguished and able *peace men* of our country. It suggests to us the deep interest taken in our work by the very distinguished and learned rabbi of St. Paul, Minn., over twenty years ago, when we were giving addresses in Minneapolis and St. Paul, at the first of which we had an audience of about eight hundred, at the second of about a thousand, and later, a third presided over by Governor Pillsbury, filling the Opera House and requiring us to speak to an overflow meeting in another hall. And then comes to mind how old Squire Fletcher of Ludlow, Vt. (and we believe a deacon in the Baptist Church) had heard his clergyman preach so much more about "*the wicked Jews*" than *the wicked Christians* that his sympathies had been aroused, and when he died and his will was opened it was found that he had given five hundred dollars to the *poor Jews*. The executor of the will couldn't find any poor Jews in Vermont and so wrote to us to try and find some in Boston. We employed a man for that purpose, but after diligent search he reported that *he couldn't find a poor Jew in Boston*, and so the money was sent to some society in New York. And this reminds us that we saw, many years ago, that it had been ascertained by statistics that in England and some continental European countries, Jews lived, on the average, about five years longer than Christians, and that only one Jew had been hanged in England during forty years, and that only for forgery. And this reminds us that the Bank of England gave great offence, at one time, to the house of Rothschilds, as a result of which the Rothschilds gathered from over Europe the bills of the Bank of England and one day, with their clerks and messengers, demanded the gold for all those bills, and the authorities of the Bank of England, to save the bank from failure, apologized to the Rothschilds and assured them there should be no trouble thereafter. And this reminds us how a royal prince, calling upon the head of the house of Rothschilds, was requested by Mr. Rothschild to take a chair for a few moments, as he was then engaged with another gentleman, which, instead of doing, he said to Mr. Rothschild with emphasis, "*I am the Prince of—*." "Ah," said Mr. Rothschild, "*take two chairs!*" At that time it was said that no continental European power would think of going to war until it had consulted the Rothschilds.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

Something over a year ago, our paper, *Our Dumb Animals*, was excluded from all the public schools of Washington, D. C., because of our attack on President Roosevelt's hunting expedition in the West. It was the most splendid advertisement that our paper ever had, for it not only attracted the attention of the about twenty thousand American newspapers and magazines to which our paper goes every month, but also more or less papers in Europe, and brought to our table a multitude of kind letters and editorials. We have since several times both criticised and praised President Roosevelt. We have toward him the kindest feelings. He is a member of an important college society of which we had the honor of founding the Dartmouth chapter, and also of a much greater national and international society of which we also are a member. Our wish in regard to him is to have him go down to posterity, not only as a man of great ability but, like President Lincoln, as a man of great heart.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

A GRAND CRUSADE BY JOHN B. MORAN, OUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

We see in our morning paper of July 12, that District-Attorney John B. Moran has become sure that there is a terrible amount of cheating by many dealers in Boston and elsewhere in giving short weight of the necessities of life, that while the rich suffer the poor suffer vastly more, that scales have been invented and widely sold and used which give short weight. Mr. Moran proposes to endeavor to stop this business wherever he can obtain evidence to sustain prosecutions. Our advice would be that every family have true scales and use them. It would cost something to get the scales, of course, but if Mr. Moran is right it is costing vastly more not to have them. GEO. T. ANGELL.

VARIOUS REQUESTS WE HAVE RECEIVED.

In one morning's mail came to us a huge package [of perhaps a thousand pages] of manuscript which the writer thinks of publishing and wants us to give an opinion on.

When we cannot undertake to even read one letter in twenty that comes to us it is quite clear that we have no time for such manuscripts.

By same mail comes to us a poem of eight pages on that certainly very valuable and useful bird—the hen—with request that we publish it. We must decline in favor of some larger paper.

By the way, talking about "*the hen*" reminds us of a good deacon who, thinking he had a gift of oratory, invited his neighbors and friends to come into his parlor one evening and proceeded to read to them a lecture he had written, which commenced, "*What a beautiful bird the hen is.*" Judging from the quantity of *hen's feathers* [dyed probably with arsenic] we see on the heads of women [old and young] we conclude that their wearers must agree with the deacon.

Among the remarkable requests received by us was one from a publisher to write a *Life of Christ*, to whom we replied that we didn't believe we could improve upon the account already given in the New Testament—another that we have the grade of all our Boston streets so altered that no electric car shall ever cross any street on grade—a third that we have the bells on all our electrics so changed that they will make less noise—&c., &c.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

FROM BISHOP W. F. MALLALIEU.

We are glad to receive from our good friend, Bishop Mallalieu, congratulations that we are still able to think and work on our eighty-fourth birthday. The Bishop kindly adds to his letter: "*The work you have done in behalf of our dumb animals is beyond all human praise, and I trust that a goodly number of useful and very happy years are yet before you.*" GEO. T. ANGELL.

FROM JUDGE PENROSE OF PHILADELPHIA.

My dear Mr. Angell: July 19th, 1906.
If it had not been stated over your own signature that you had passed the eighty-fourth anniversary of your birth, I would say that it was impossible. I have been a regular reader of *Our Dumb Animals* ever since I had the pleasure of meeting you at Northfield some years ago; and no number of it has exceeded—if it has equalled it—in vigor and force that of this month in which the announcement is made. I congratulate you with all my heart on the splendid condition which you are in, and I congratulate also the country in which you have done such magnificent work for humanity, in having one whose usefulness seems invulnerable to increasing years, and who at eighty-three is as fully competent to continue at his post as the majority of men are at forty.

With kindest regards,

Sincerely yours,

CLEMENT B. PENROSE.

GEO. T. ANGELL, Esq.

A NOBLE EXAMPLE.

Some years ago, one Sunday afternoon, a gentleman was walking with his wife, who was an invalid, in the great park which stretches for sixteen miles along the shores of the beautiful river just outside Philadelphia.

They were comfortable, middle-aged people, long past the period of romance. But they were childless, and as is often the case their hearts were tender with keen sympathies, and they gave to the poor and hurt of God's creatures the love which they had never been permitted to spend upon a child of their own.

As they passed through the thick woods and cool grassy slopes by the river, Mr. S—— carelessly spoke of the tens of thousands of poor people shut up in stifling cellars and alleys, and wondered why they did not come out, as the Savior did, to "walk in the fields on the Sabbath day." His wife did not answer, but seemed lost in thought. Presently she said,—

"Music would bring them!—sacred music. If there could be an orchestra here every Sunday afternoon, a good orchestra, that would play the old familiar hymn-tunes which carry everybody's soul up to God, how much good it might do!"

Her husband looked at her and saw that her eyes were full of tears.

"It shall be done, wife!" he said.

"I hope it will be done soon," she said. "I should like to hear it—once, before I go."

The next morning Mr. S—— headed a subscription for the amount required. The best orchestra in the city was engaged, and on the next clear Sunday afternoon was stationed in one of the most beautiful glades of the park.

An hour before the time appointed crowds began to pour out from the city; men and women; old, bent creatures on crutches; children, and babies in their mother's arms; the poor, and ragged, many of them bloated from drink; *the very guests whom the Lord bade us find in the highways and byways* and compel to come in to His feast.

There were many thousands, more than any church would have held, and of a class who (conducted as many of our churches are now), will not enter their doors.

At first there was confusion, but when the first notes of the solemn music were heard, the vast audience sat down on the grass and listened in reverent silence.

The dusky aisles of trees, the quiet, bright river, the blue sky overhead, and the strains which brought some old sacred memory to almost every heart, stilled and awed them.

"Old Hundred" was played, "Jesus, Savior of my Soul," and then "Nearer, my God to Thee."

A woman, an old feeble black woman, began to sing the words, in a trembling voice. Another and another joined, and then with one impulse the whole mighty audience sang together. The sound rose like rolling thunder towards heaven. There were tears on many a hard face that day.

(*For Our Dumb Animals.*)

SUMMER ANTHEMS

In and out of church

We join before His altar now
In anthems to our Lord;
Without, upon the maple bough,
A robin sings to God

So clear and high that note of praise
Above our choir doth ring;
Like soul that walks in purer ways
Where death has lost its sting.

With life and love and Heaven above,
Its heart with gladness fed,
It thanketh God from sun to sun
For home and daily bread.

Rebecca Tyler.

MOTHER NATURE'S INVITATION

By Bertha A. Joslin, Mass.

'Tis the voice of Mother Nature,
What does the old dame say?
She is calling to the children
In her ever winsome way.
"O! leave your books and studies
And come with me and play,"
Says Nature, Mother Nature.

"They have told you of me, children,
In the schoolrooms broad and fair,
From whose widely swinging portals
You are swarming everywhere,
And I hear your merry voices
Floating to me on the air,"
Says Nature, Mother Nature.

"Come, noisy boys and chatt'ring girls,
I'll give you of my best,
Come, bring the little children
And I'll rock them on my breast;
I'll show each day new treasures
Till the sun sets in the west,"
Says Nature, Mother Nature.

"I've hung my trees with little homes,
I've gemmed my boughs with birds,
If you listen very closely
You may understand their words,
And I've filled my lakes with fishes,
And my pastures teem with herds,"
Says Nature, Mother Nature.

"I have frescoed all my mountains,
Till they flash with rills and flowers,
Where the dryads dance and frolic
With the winged-footed hours,
And the berries hang in clusters,
And the wild grape weaves its bowers,"
Says Nature, Mother Nature.

"And I've painted all my ocean,
'Tis a bright, abounding blue,
And the white sea-gulls float over,
And they only float for you.
Oh, I've done my spring house-cleaning,
And the world's as fresh as new,"
Says Nature, Mother Nature.

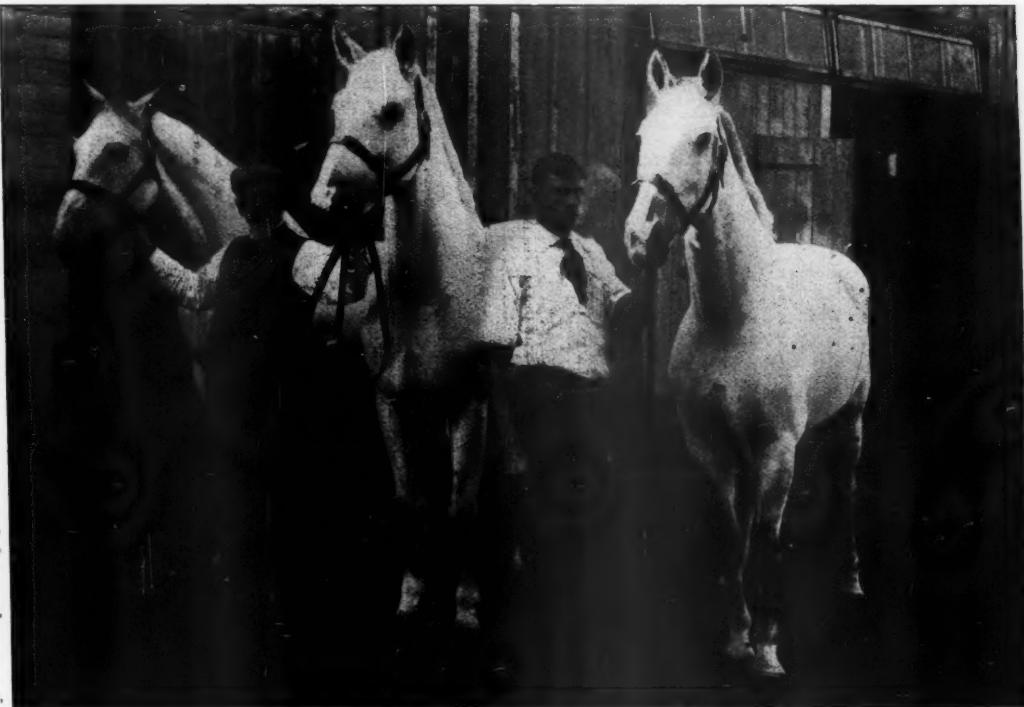
"So I'm waiting for you, children,
On the sea and on the land,
You will find me if you wander,
You will find me close at hand.
Oh, Fairyland stands ready
And I'll wave my magic wand,
Only come!" says Mother Nature.

From American Bird Magazine.

WE HOPE.

We hope all our readers will read this from a Columbus (Ohio) paper:

Two horses stood, yesterday, hitched near each other on Gay street. One of them was patient, comfortable and in good temper; flies lighted upon his back occasionally, but he drove them away with a switch of his long tail. The other horse was impatient, restless, and in bad humor. He was stamping the ground and moving back and forth the vehicle to which he was hitched. Occasionally he would throw his head around angrily, and he had been champing his bit till his mouth was covered with foam. The flies alighted on him and stayed there. He could not dislodge them. He moved his tail but it was only a stump. It had been docked, its usefulness destroyed in order that some person's foolish or cruel fancy might be pleased. There was in the contrast of those two horses a lesson that ought to have been sufficient to convince any person of the barbarity of docking horses' tails and leaving the animals at the mercy of insects. Any person who saw and still could not understand should try the experiment of sitting out in a field with arms bound and all means for keeping flies away removed. Docking is a blight on our civilization. The beauty and usefulness of the tail are destroyed, and the man who does it or countenances it is marked as thoughtless or brutal.



A FORTUNATE TRIO.

We are indebted for the above beautiful picture to "Our Four-footed Friends," organ of the Boston Animal Rescue League.

SARAH K. BOLTON.

(From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

We are glad to find in the columns of this influential paper the following interesting incident:

"The other day a one-horse wagon, loaded with iron pipe for a new house on the hillside, came along. The horse did his very best, but it was with the greatest effort that he could drag his heavy load over the level space at the foot of the hill. The driver was determined that the horse should do the work, and urged and lashed him unmercifully. Very quickly a lady, followed by two beautiful dogs, appeared upon the scene and remonstrated with the driver upon his treatment of the horse, pointing out the fact that the faithful animal could not, instead of would not, draw the load. She suggested that a part of the iron be removed. The driver was determined not to remove any of the load, because he did not care to work in the boiling sun, and the horse was probably not his, anyway.

The woman was in no wise discouraged in her humane effort. She told the driver to let his horse rest and she would see that the load reached its destination. There was another team with two horses down the street, and thither went the woman, and my friend, who happened to be a spectator of this scene, saw that the woman talked a few minutes and then the man unhitched his horses and came over to the other wagon, and in ten minutes the heavy load was landed at its destination.

The lady's face fairly beamed with joy. One would have thought that the men had done her some great personal favor.

"Now what can I do for you?" she asked. "Oh, nothing. We have to do little things for each other, you know," said the one who had given the aid. But the lady ran across the street to her lovely hillside cottage and came back with a luscious looking pie, which she insisted upon their eating. You should have seen these teamsters take off their hats to the woman, as they started down the hill, though neither of them knew that she was Cleveland's most famous woman writer, Sarah K. Bolton.

A BOSTON DOCTOR'S HORSE IN ITS THIRTY-FOURTH YEAR OF USEFUL SERVICE.

We are glad to publish the following account of the horse "Pompey," owned by Dr. H. B. Cross of Jamaica Plain:

The subject of this sketch is only a horse, but he has long been well-known to many people in this vicinity as among the best and most intelligent of his kind.

He has now reached beyond the very unusual age of thirty-three years—has had very little sickness and has been in the harness almost daily for the last twenty-six years, which period he has been owned and driven by his present owner, and now he appears to be able and willing to do service for an indefinite period. He came of the old Hamiltonian stock.

Besides his service as doctor's horse, he has frequently been driven long distances in the country on summer vacations, and seems never to forget places where he had been before, however long the intervals.

On homeward journeys he has been known to choose a nearer way than the one he had been over, although the road was never traversed by him before.

When left to himself in the city it has seemed remarkable to note the ease and certainty with which he would go to streets and houses where he had been but once before and when it was not easy for the driver to find the way and place except by number on the doors.

In case of accident he has always been tractable and seemed to understand that he must be quiet and unexcited even when the harness broke and let the carriage onto him going down hill, or if a trace got loose or a strap broke he would understand it and stop or indicate in some way that something was wrong.

This horse is still living and still useful in the doctor's service.

There is no Death! What seems so is transition;
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life elysian,
Whose portal we call Death. *Longfellow*

OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

Boston, August, 1906.

ARTICLES for this paper may be sent to
GEO. T. ANGELL, President, 19 Milk St.

BACK NUMBERS FOR DISTRIBUTION.

Persons wishing *Our Dumb Animals* for gratuitous distribution only can send us five cents to pay postage, and receive ten copies, or ten cents and receive twenty copies. We cannot afford larger numbers at this price.

TEACHERS AND CANVASSERS.

Teachers can have *Our Dumb Animals* one year for twenty-five cents.

Persons wishing to canvass for the paper will please make application to this office.

Our American Humane Education Society sends this paper this month to the editors of over twenty thousand newspapers and magazines.

OUR AMBULANCE

Can be had at any hour of the day or night by calling Telephone 992 Tremont.

Horse owners are expected to pay reasonable charges for its use, but in emergency cases where they are unable to do so the ambulance will be sent at the expense of the Society, but only upon an owner's order, or upon that of a police officer or Society agent.

SUBSCRIPTIONS AND REMITTANCES.

We would respectfully ask all persons who send us subscriptions or remittances to examine our report of receipts, which is published in each number of our paper, and if they do not find the sums they have sent properly credited, kindly notify us.

If correspondents fail to get satisfactory answers please write again, and on the envelope put the word "Personal."

My correspondence is now so large that I can read only a small part of the letters received, and seldom long ones.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

We are glad to report this month three hundred and two new branches of our Parent Band of Mercy, making a total of sixty-eight thousand seven hundred and eighteen.



NEW BAND OF MERCY BADGES.

There having been a wide call for cheaper Band of Mercy badges, we have succeeded in adding to the kinds we have been using a new badge in the two sizes above represented. They are very handsome—a white star on a blue ground, with gilt letters, and we sell them at bare cost, five for ten cents, in money or postage stamps, or larger numbers at same price. We cannot attend to smaller numbers than five.

THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY.

President Angell's July report to the directors of the American Humane Education Society and the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals shows that the prosecuting agents of the Massachusetts Society, in the investigation of complaints during the month, have examined 2,794 animals, taken 146 horses from work, and humanely killed 122 horses and other animals.

302 new "Bands of Mercy" have been organized, making a total of 68,718.

SAN FRANCISCO.

We are glad to receive on July 6 from Mr. Matthew McCurrie, secretary of the San Francisco Society P. C. A., a kind letter acknowledging the reception of two hundred dollars from our Mass. S. P. C. A., and of other donations sent by readers of *Our Dumb Animals* to aid the San Francisco society. He reports that the society has now ordered ten watering-troughs for the burnt district, where it has been almost impossible for many horses to get water, and that five patrol officers will be employed to prevent the many cases of cruelty being reported.

HOW TO HELP HORSES ENDURE THE HEAT.

In behalf of horses that are liable to great suffering in hot weather I would make the following suggestions: On hot days see that your horse's head is protected from the heat by suitable cool coverings, either a hat, a sponge or your handkerchief constantly soaked in cold water. If your horse's back is sore use pure cold water freely.

Tell your driver to drive slowly, especially up hills, and give him five or ten cents extra for doing it. Be sure your check-rein is loose and your horse frequently watered. A mouthful of grass or a cracker, or a piece of bread even, will help your horse wonderfully. I find a good deal of pleasure in giving horses that seem to look rather tired and unhappy a couple of lumps of sugar.

If horses could talk they would express their thanks.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

OUR PROSECUTING AGENTS.

Our special paid prosecuting agents are:

For Western Massachusetts—Dexter A. Atkins, Springfield, 31 Elm Street, Room 327. Tel. 581-1.

For Central Massachusetts—Robert L. Dyson, Worcester, 3 Stafford Street. Tel. 288-3.

For South-Eastern Massachusetts—Henry A. Perry, Mansfield.

For Boston, Eastern Massachusetts and elsewhere—Charles A. Currier, Special Agent; Thomas Langlan, James R. Hathaway, Charles F. Clark, James Duckering, George W. Splaine, Frank G. Phillips; Emergency Agent, Geo. Albert Grant—all at 19 Milk Street, Boston.

In addition to these we have over four hundred unpaid local agents in all our Massachusetts cities and towns who render us more or less service.

A GREAT BAND OF MERCY MEETING.

In our July issue we gave a picture of the great Band of Mercy meeting in the great Convention Hall of Kansas City, Mo., at which twenty-five thousand children were present.

Perhaps next year, on the "Band of Mercy Day" of our Boston public schools (first of its kind in the world) we may have a similar meeting in our great Mechanics Hall, at which our governor, mayor, and other prominent citizens will have the pleasure of seeing twenty-five thousand Boston Bands of Mercy girls and boys, and of hearing their voices in the songs of our American Humane Education Society, which we hope sooner or later will be heard around the world.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

A MAD DOG IN BOSTON.

We saw in our *Four-footed Friends* (June issue) that the Animal Rescue League was called upon to kill "a mad dog" in Boston, the only trouble being that the dog was hungry and thirsty, and as soon as he was properly fed and watered he became very happy at the Animal Rescue League. The article adds, had this dog been found in Somerville it is probable that he would have been treated as many dogs have been in that city, and after being killed had his case reported as another "mad dog."

Our long experience in the investigation of mad dog cases has led us to believe that there is more danger of being struck by lightning than of being bitten by a mad dog.

Time and again we have been to our State House in past years to fight a mad dog scare, and have never failed in a single instance to obtain a victory for the dogs.

We understand that Dr. Dulles, of Philadelphia, eminent physician and professor in the University of Pennsylvania, and who was appointed by the Pennsylvania Medical Society to investigate the subject of hydrophobia, and has given careful attention for years to the work, thinks that it is an open question whether hydrophobia is anything more than a disease of the imagination. We do not give this as our opinion because we do not know anything about it, but simply as the opinion of Dr. Dulles, of Philadelphia.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO OUR MASS. READERS.

There is occasionally brought to our attention in some paper some complaint of some act of some one of our prosecuting agents. One of that description is brought to our notice this morning, which is totally false, without the slightest foundation, and was probably written by some one who never gave a dollar in his or her life for the prevention of cruelty to animals. If any readers of our paper ever feel troubled by any such statement, please come to our offices and find out what we know—that our agents are most faithful and careful men who endeavor to act in every instance honestly and judiciously for the protection of those whom our society was organized to protect.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

GOOD ADVICE.

If people have wronged you it will do no harm to give them a chance to forget it.

"THE BUFFALO HORSE WORLD."

A gentleman called upon us recently who is very familiar with the American press, and told us that he found, all over our country where he has been, editors speaking in praise of *Our Dumb Animals* whenever he called their attention to it. One result is that if we want a picture from any paper in our country we have only to ask for it to get it, and we have been freely offered by Boston and New York publishers the use of more than a thousand cuts if we will simply give credit for their use. Among those to whom we are most indebted is the *Buffalo Horse World*, and we are glad to publish the following from Mr. Henry L. Allen, its editor:

"Should you learn of any of your friends who may have a Shetland pony mare, outgrown by their children, which they would like to get a good home for, will you kindly refer them to me. I am breeding ponies, and any mares which I may get in this way would have a good home and nothing to do as long as they lived."

HENRY L. ALLEN

FROM AN ENGLISH GENTLEMAN.

We are very much pleased to receive on July 12 a generous donation from an English gentleman to our American Humane Education Society, and to notice that he has given us in his will £500 (\$2500).

GEO. T. ANGELL.

A BRAVE BRUTE.

Yesterday, shortly before noon, a man was crossing the Seventeenth-street bridge over Wheeling creek, and, noticing some object in the water, he leaned over the balustrade. Reaching out too far, he lost his balance and tumbled over, falling into a deep hole in the creek. He either could not swim, or was rendered powerless by fright or the effect of his concussion head first with the water, and floundered about helplessly. A few spectators were in sight, and all rushed to the bank fully expecting to see the man drown. He sank twice, and was about going down the third time never to rise alive, when a huge, shaggy Newfoundland dog dashed down the bank, leaped into the creek, swam to the man, and grasping him by the coat held him up and pulled him toward the shore until the man's feet were on the solid ground, not letting go his hold until both were clear out of the water. Then the shaggy brute shook his coat dry, and walked off wagging his tail, amid the plaudits of a hundred odd men and boys who had been attracted by the shouts of the few people who witnessed the man's tumble. The man, as much dead as alive, waited until he had recovered his senses entirely and drained somewhat, and then walked off. Neither the man nor the dog was known to any of the eyewitnesses.—*Wheeling, W. Va., Intelligencer.*

DAN, THE DEERHOUND.

Seemed to Have a Presentiment of His Master's Danger.

L. C. Meachamp, who lived at Homer, La., was a great hunter and had a fine deerhound, Dan, of which he was justly proud. One day Mr. Meachamp was going squirrel-hunting, and in order to keep Dan at home he was compelled to tie him up. The hound whined and begged, but finding his master was obdurate he at last lay quite peacefully before his kennel all day.

At 5 o'clock in the afternoon, however, when Mrs. Meachamp was beginning to look for her husband's return, *Dan became so unusually restless* that she went out to see what was the matter. In spite of her repeated efforts she could do nothing to pacify him, and at last, to her utter astonishment, he broke the rope and bounded away over the fence and into the woods. He was gone probably a half hour, when he came running back, panting and almost breathless, with his master's hat in his mouth.

Mrs. Meachamp became at once alarmed, and calling her son they set out to find Mr. Meachamp, the dog all the time bounding along in front and leading the way. At last they came upon Mr. Meachamp lying helpless in the woods, where at precisely 5 o'clock he had fallen in a little ditch and broken small bone in his leg. The dog's knowledge of the accident at the very moment of its occurrence seems almost incredible, but the truth of this is beyond dispute.—*The Alliance, N. Y.*

TWO CAT HEROES.

One Arouses Sleeping Inmates of Burning House, Other Prevents Burglary.

Two East Orange cats gave their owners excellent arguments Tuesday against the somewhat popular notion that cats are useless animals.

One of the felines was a pet maltese named "Simpkin," belonging to the family of Francis W. Wilcox, of 12 Mithell Place, the other rejoices in the name of "Tabby" and belongs to J. P. Deas, of 70 Arlington Avenue north.

"Simpkin" was asleep in the kitchen of the Wilcox residence, when, shortly after midnight Tuesday morning, he was awakened by the smell of smoke. An ironing board that had been in use the previous afternoon had caught fire and had been burning for hours. About midnight the smouldering fire burst into flame. The cat was alert, but its meow-



ing could not be heard by the members of the family asleep upstairs and the animal could not get out of the kitchen. Strangely enough the flames solved the problem by burning a hole through the door, and through this fiery opening the cat leaped. Its hair and whiskers were singed, but unmindful of this the cat dug its claws into a fruit tree just outside the door, and soon reached the roof of the rear porch. Going up to the closed shutters of a window he clattered there with his paw and howled.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox were awakened by the unusual noise. Mr. Wilcox was about to throw something at the cat when there was a crash of glass in the window below. A burst of black smoke followed and the glare of the flames could be seen. Mr. Wilcox suddenly forgot about the cat and jumped for the telephone. Having notified fire headquarters he gathered up his little daughter and with his wife they sought a place of safety.

"Simpkin" was still on the roof when the firemen arrived. He was ruefully looking at his singed coat and smoothing the stumps of his once beautiful whiskers. He was in bad humor and spit at the firemen as they worked with their hose, but recovered his equanimity when the little girl came around and took him in her arms. The firemen extinguished the blaze after about half an hour's work. The damage will foot up to about \$500, fully insured.

"Tabby," the other cat hero, showed almost equal intelligence. Like the Wilcox cat, it was asleep by the kitchen stove. Its slumbers were disturbed by the breaking of glass in the parlor. Tabby pushed her way through the door which separates the kitchen and dining-room and crawling along in the shadows saw a hand slipped through the hole just made in the window. The catch was unstressed and the window gradually raised, allowing the entrance of a man whom Tabby failed to recognize as a member of the family.

The cat ran upstairs and scratched at the door of Mr. Deas' sleeping room. Mr. Deas got up and drove the cat away, but before he had gotten the sheets over him again the scratching was repeated.

Losing his patience, Mr. Deas started after Tabby on the run, when he was startled by hearing the noise of someone beating a hasty retreat across the dining-room floor and out of the window. On making an investigation he found several pieces of silver laid close together, presumably placed there ready to be carried off. The noise of Mr. Deas scurrying after the cat had caused the thief to beat a hasty exit and, thanks to the cat, the trip

netted him nothing. After the window had been fixed tightly, a search was started for Tabby, who was huddled up in a corner of the hallway, ready to dash away from possible punishment.

In the morning Mrs. Deas was telling of the exploit of her cat to Mrs. Ray, the wife of the Rev. Edward C. Ray, who resides at 72, next door, when that family also found out they had had an unwelcome visitor the night before. The burglar broke a rear kitchen window and lifted the sash.

The doors that lead to the other rooms are always locked, so the thief did not get any further than the kitchen. Without having disturbed anything the man left by the rear door, leaving no clue behind.

East Orange Record.

FROM AN ENGLISH COUNTESS.

We are glad to receive on July 13, from an English countess a draft of one hundred dollars to aid the work of our Humane Education Society.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

NO MAN WANTED PAST 40.

[We cut the following from the *Church Helper*, and by request republish:]

In *Our Dumb Animals* Mr. Geo. T. Angell makes this vigorous protest against a "dead line in the Ministry."

"We read in our morning paper of June 9 an application by a church for a pastor, accompanied by the statement that *no man is wanted past 40*.

How many eminent physicians or lawyers can you find that are not past 40?

How many great statesmen—the Bismarcks and Gladstones?

Suppose D. L. Moody had retired at 40, or Rev. Dr. Storrs of Brooklyn, or hundreds of the most eminent divines of both Europe and America?

How many abler divines can you find today than Cardinal Gibbons of Baltimore, who is now past 70, and Archbishop Williams of Boston, who is now past 80?

Our own life work for dumb animals and humane education *did not begin* until past 40—previous to which time we were earning the money which has enabled us to do it.

No man past 40?

What sort of a church is it that wants *no man past 40?*

ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS.

A splendid way to raise money in schools, churches, Sunday-schools, or elsewhere for any object preferred.

ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS IN HUMANE SPEAKING.

We have beautiful *sterling* silver medals, of which this cut shows the size and face inscriptions.

On the back is inscribed, "The American Humane Education Society."

We sell them at one dollar each, which is just what we pay for them by the hundred.

Each is in a box on purple velvet, and we make no charge for postage when sent by mail.

The plan is this: Some large church or public hall is secured, several schools, Sunday-schools, granges or other societies are invited to send their best speaker or reciter to compete for the prize medal; some prominent citizen presides; other prominent citizens act as the committee of award, and a small admission fee, ten or twenty cents, pays all the costs, and leaves a handsome balance for the local humane society or "Band of Mercy," or school or Sunday-school or church or library or any other object preferred.

"BLESSED ARE THE MERCIFUL."

We have in our principal office [in a large frame and conspicuous position] the names of those who have kindly remembered our two Societies in their wills.

When we get a building we intend to have them so engraved in it as to last through the centuries.

PRIZES \$650.

In behalf of *The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals* I do hereby offer (1) \$100 for evidence which shall enable the Society to convict any man in Massachusetts of cruelty in the practice of vivisection.

(2) \$25 for evidence to convict of violating the recently-enacted law of Massachusetts against vivisections and dissections in our public schools.

(3) \$100 for evidence to convict any member of the Myopia, Hingham, Dedham, Harvard or Country Clubs, of a criminal violation of law by causing his horse to be mutilated for life.

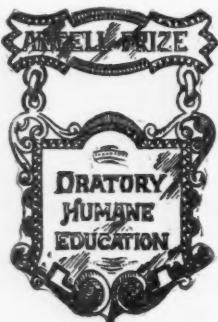
(4) \$25 for evidence to convict anyone in Massachusetts of a violation of law by causing any horse to be mutilated for life by docking.

(5) Twenty prizes of \$10 each, and forty prizes of \$5 each, for evidence to convict of violating the laws of Massachusetts by killing any insect-eating bird or taking eggs from its nest.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

OUR CREED and the creed of our "American Humane Education Society," as appears on its battle-flags—its badges—and its official seal, is "GLORY TO GOD," "PEACE ON EARTH," "KINDNESS, JUSTICE AND MERCY TO EVERY LIVING CREATURE."

If there were no birds man could not live on the earth.



OUR PRIZE STORY PRICES.

Black Beauty, in paper covers, 6 cents at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 25 cents each at office, or 30 cents mailed.

Hollyhurst, Strike at Shane's, Four Months in New Hampshire, also Mr. Angell's *Autobiography*, in paper covers, 6 cents each at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 20 cents each at office, or 25 cents mailed.

Some of New York's "400," in paper covers, 10 cents each; cloth bound, 25 cents, or 30 cents mailed.

For Pity's Sake, in paper covers, 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 60 cents at office, or 70 cents mailed.

Beautiful Joe at publishers' price, 50 cents at office, or 62 cents mailed. Cheaper edition, 25 cents; mailed, 30 cents. Both editions cloth bound.

Postage stamps are acceptable for all remittances.

Canon Rownsley, on Saint Martin's, after describing good Saint Martin, added:

"Some of you, my friends, followers of the gentle Christ, come to worship, nay, *come to the Supper of our Lord*, wearing 'egret' plumes or 'ospreys' in your hats and bonnets. Do you realize that this 'egret' plume grows on the bird's back only at the time of nesting, and that to obtain one such feather involves the cruel death not only of the beautiful white mother heron but of the whole nestful of its nearly-fledged offspring? What a price to pay for the pleasure of an egret plume! What a travesty of religion to be able to come into church decked with an egret feather and sing in the words of the Benedicite: '*O all ye fowls of the air, bless ye the Lord!* praise Him and magnify Him forever! What a mockery to kneel at *Holy Communion*, take the soldier's oath of allegiance unto the Lord—that gentle Lord of all compassion and mercy, that Lord who said 'Consider the fowls of the air!' who told us that not a sparrow falls to the earth unregarded by their Heavenly Father!"

"*The Humane Horse Book*," compiled by George T. Angell, is a work which should be read by every man, woman and child in the country. Price, 5 cents.—*Boston Courier*.

Nations, like individuals, are powerful in the degree that they command the sympathies of their neighbors.

In hiring a herdic, coupe, or other carriage never forget to look at the horses and hire those that look the best and have no docked tails. When we take a herdic we pick out one drawn by a good horse, tell the driver not to hurry, but take it easy, and give him five or ten cents over his fare for being kind to his horse. We never ride behind a dock-tailed horse.

*Send for prize essays published by *Our American Humane Education Society* on the best plan of settling the difficulties between capital and labor, and receive a copy without charge.*

Always kill a wounded bird or other animal as soon as you can. All suffering of any creature, just before it dies, poisons the meat.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Every kind word you say to a dumb animal or bird will make you happier.

SONGS OF HAPPY LIFE, &c.

For prices of Miss S. J. Eddy's new book, above named, and a variety of humane publications, address, "Humane Education Committee, No. 61 Westminster Street, Providence, R. I."

ONE THING WE MUST NEVER FORGET, NAMELY: THAT THE INFINITELY MOST IMPORTANT WORK FOR US IS THE HUMANE EDUCATION OF THE MILLIONS WHO ARE SOON TO COME ON THE STAGE OF ACTION.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

What do you consider, Mr. Angell, THE MOST IMPORTANT WORK you do?

ANSWER. Talking each month to the editors of every newspaper and magazine in North America north of Mexico, who in their turn talk to probably OVER SIXTY MILLIONS of readers.

"Just so soon and so far as we pour into all our schools the songs, poems and literature of mercy towards these lower creatures, JUST SO SOON AND SO FAR SHALL WE REACH THE ROOTS NOT ONLY OF CRUELTY BUT OF CRIME."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Refuse to ride in any cab, herdic or carriage drawn by a docked horse, and tell the driver why.

FOR FREE DISTRIBUTION.

To those who will have them properly posted we send:

(1.) Placards for the protection of birds under our Massachusetts laws.

(2.) Placards for the protection of horses everywhere from docking and tight check-reins.

WHAT A DOCKED HORSE TELLS.

(1.) That the owner does not care one straw for the suffering of dumb animals.

(2.) That the owner does not care one straw for the good opinion of nine-tenths of his fellow-citizens who witness the effects of his cruelty.

Every unkind treatment to the cow poisons the milk—even talking unkindly to her

Is it cruel to keep a horse locked up in a stable without exercise?

Answer: Just as cruel as it would be to keep a boy, or girl, or man, or woman in the same condition.

If to this is added *solitary confinement* without the company of other animals, then the cruelty is still greater.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

WORTH REMEMBERING.

(1.) Avoid as far as possible drinking any water which has been contaminated by *lead pipes* or *lead-lined tanks*.

(2.) Avoid drinking water which has been run through *galvanized iron pipes*.

(3.) Avoid using *anything acid* which has been kept in a *tin can*.

(4.) When gripe or other epidemics are prevailing wear a little crude sulphur in your boots or shoes.

Our Dumb Animals.

47

WHAT IS THE OBJECT OF THE BANDS OF MERCY?

I answer: To teach and lead every

child and older person to seize
every opportunity to say a kind
word or do a kind act that will

make some other human being or
some dumb creature happier.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

New Bands of Mercy.

66607	Detroit, Mich. Campau School Bands. Div. 12. P., George Ottley.	66646	Div. 10. P., Edith Sherman.	66686	Div. 8. P., Herman Lippold.	66725	Div. 16. P., Ida Wolff.	66765	Div. 2. P., August Gehrke, Jr.
66608	Div. 13. P., Carl Braun.	66647	Div. 11. P., Dorothy Toepfer.	66687	Div. 9. P., Russell Burt.	66726	Div. 17. P., Roy Guilloz.	66766	Div. 3. P., Ella Goldstein.
66609	Tappan School Bands. Div. 1. P., James J. Reading.	66648	Div. 12. P., Carroll Cameron.	66688	Div. 10. P., Otto Sigel.	66727	Webster School Bands. Div. 1.	66767	Div. 4. P., Frank Remmert.
66610	Div. 2. P., Thomas Hurns.	66649	Div. 13. P., Irving Meldrum.	66689	Div. 11. P., Tulie Rosenstock.	66728	Div. 2. P., Randolph Huyck.	66768	Div. 5. P., Arthur Doff.
66611	Div. 3. P., Raymond Dulitz.	66650	Div. 14. P., Russell Mitchell.	66690	Div. 12. P., Alice Phillips.	66729	Div. 3. P., Harry Chrysler.	66769	Div. 6. P., Abe Davis.
66612	Div. 4. P., Harry Heath.	66651	Scripps School Bands. Div. 1. P., Walter Vette.	66691	Div. 13. P., Harry Starbel.	66730	Div. 4. P., Marion Engel.	66770	Div. 7. P., Morris Robinson.
66613	Div. 5. P., Harvey Busher.	66652	Div. 2. P., Donald Roberts.	66692	Div. 14. P., Roderick McKin- non.	66731	Div. 5. P., John Murphy.	66771	Div. 8. P., Clara Schulz.
66614	Div. 6. P., Donald Cutler.	66653	Div. 3. P., Bert Maher.	66693	Div. 15. P., Harry Winchester.	66732	Div. 6. P., Frank Kinight.	66772	Div. 9. P., Irene Richerman.
66615	Div. 7. P., William St. Clair.	66654	Div. 4. P., John O'Neil.	66694	Duffield School Bands. Div. 1.	66733	Div. 7. P., Bertram Bell.	66773	Div. 10. P., Harold Story.
66616	Div. 8. P., George W. Keller.	66655	Div. 5. P., Charlie Barron	66695	Div. 2. P., Edwin C. Betzing.	66734	Div. 8. P., Geo. Queen.	66774	Div. 11. P., Julia Caplan.
66617	Div. 9. P., Felicia McCauley.	66656	Div. 6. P., Harold Lucier.	66696	Div. 3. P., Harold McCarty.	66735	Div. 9. P., Madeline McEwen.	66775	Div. 12. P., Charlie Janofsky.
66618	Div. 10. P., Bryan May.	66657	Div. 7. P., Mildred Bloedel.	66697	Div. 4. P., Norman Morrow.	66736	Div. 10. P., John Engel.	66776	Div. 13. P., Dave Rubenstein.
66619	Div. 11. P., Gladys Stringer.	66658	Div. 8. P., Henry Sullivan.	66698	Div. 5. P., Seymour Frohn.	66737	Div. 11. P., Jessie Leithead.	66777	Div. 14. P., Sydney Moscovich.
66620	Div. 12. P., Harry Wells.	66661	Div. 11. P., Shirley Casterton.	66699	Div. 6. P., A. Van Damme.	66738	Div. 12. P., Carl Wall.	66778	Div. 15. P., Ruth Wendell.
66621	Div. 13. P., John Guy Jones.	66662	Div. 12. P., Elon Robinson.	66700	Div. 7. P., Chas. Russell	66739	Div. 13. P., Elinor Connelly.	66779	Div. 16. P., Laura Selinsky.
66622	Div. 14. P., Charles Dawson.	66663	Div. 13. P., Marie Stappefanne.	66703	Div. 10. P., Louis Koss.	66740	Div. 14. P., Edith Duckine.	66780	Div. 17. P., Rose Kurtzman.
66623	Owen School Bands. Div. 1. P., Harold Mackie.	66664	Div. 14. P., Marval Plass.	66704	Div. 11. P., Earl Dushane.	66741	Div. 15. P., Marian Bell.	66781	Div. 18. P., Sam Siegel.
66624	Div. 2. P., Gustave Goth.	66665	Tilden School Bands. Div. 1.	66705a	Div. 12. P., Harold Myll Joln	66742	Div. 16. P., George Hoenscheid.	66782	Div. 19. P., Vivian Schulte.
66625	Div. 3. P., Alex Watson.	66666	Div. 2. P., Ione Millar.	66705b	Div. 13. P., Edwin Pasha.	66743	Div. 17. P., Wilbur Smith.	66783	Div. 20. P., Joseph Morris.
66626	Div. 4. P., Jack Maloney.	66667	Div. 3. P., Austin Chambers.	66706	Div. 14. P., Edward Lane.	66744	Div. 18. P., Sara M. Starris.	66784	Jefferson School Bands. Div. 1.
66627	Div. 5. P., Beatrice Dillon.	66668	Div. 4. P., George McMahon.	66707	Div. 15. P., Hirtus Alles.	66745	Cass School Bands. Div. 1.	66785	Div. 2. P., Charlie Barton.
66628	Div. 6. P., Ray Paget.	66669	Div. 5. P., John Astleford.	66708	Div. 16. P., Fred Kirchner.	66746	Div. 2. P., Marguerite Gillam.	66786	Div. 3. P., William Holmes.
66629	Div. 7. P., Clyde Thomas.	66670	Div. 6. P., Helen Parker.	66709	Div. 17. P., John De Vries.	66747	Div. 3. P., Katherine Thorpe.	66787	Div. 4. P., Eva Parker.
66630	Div. 8. P., Lilly Wallace.	66671	Div. 7. P., Frederick Harris.	66710	Norwell School Bands. Div. 1.	66748	Div. 4. P., Lance Haskell.	66788	Div. 5. P., Fulton Kelly.
66631	Div. 9. P., Reeland Kittleman.	66672	Div. 8. P., Wm. Berry.	66711	Div. 2. P., Leo Taube.	66749	Div. 5. P., Harold Candler.	66789	Div. 6. P., Henry Goodwin.
66632	Div. 10. P., Murdie Robson.	66673	Div. 9. P., Robert Monroe.	66712	Div. 3. P., Paul Beal	66750	Div. 6. P., George Duncan.	66790	Div. 7. P., Homer Daubener- myer.
66633	Div. 11. P., George Beebe.	66674	Div. 10. P., Florence Parker.	66713	Div. 4. P., Freda Siefert.	66751	Div. 7. P., Russell Wagner.	66791	Div. 8. P., Ethel Fairbank.
66634	Div. 12. P., May Nichols.	66675	Div. 11. P., Willie Morris.	66714	Div. 5. P., Charles Finger.	66752	Div. 8. P., Raymond Gies.	66792	Div. 9. P., William Smith.
66635	Div. 13. P., Russell Hastings.	66676	Div. 12. P., Fred Miller.	66715	Div. 6. P., William Lemke.	66753	Div. 9. P., Everett Given.	66793	Div. 10. P., Myrtle Riley.
66636	Div. 14. P., Frank Kittleman.	66677	Div. 13. P., Armonde Cassil.	66716	Div. 7. P., Charlie Stoll.	66754	Div. 10. P., Helen Leise.	66794	Div. 11. P., Ruth Law.
66637	M. M. Rose School Bands. Div. 1. P., Lucy Hedges.	66678	Div. 14. P., Jack Hazelton.	66717	Div. 8. P., Adam Lohr, Jr.	66755	Div. 11. P., Gladys Sage.	66795	Div. 12. P., Elmer Boufford.
66638	Div. 2. P., Herbert Justmann.	66679	Washington Normal School Bands. Div. 1.	66718	Div. 9. P., Robert Reed	66756	Div. 12. P., Leland Powers.	66796	Div. 13. P., Hugh White.
66639	Div. 3. P., Albert Heuser.	66680	Div. 2. P., Richard Tobin.	66719	Div. 10. P., Richard Peik.	66757	Div. 13. P., James Teed.	66797	Div. 14. P., Burton Moeldack.
66640	Div. 4. P., Harry Beuschelein.	66681	Div. 3. P., Russel Finch.	66720	Div. 11. P., Nowal Illner.	66758	Div. 14. P., Bonabel McLean.	66798	Div. 15. P., James Huser.
66641	Div. 5. P., Robert T. Leischer.	66682	Div. 4. P., Marguerite Ickles.	66721	Div. 12. P., John Moore.	66759	Div. 15. P., Logan O'Connor.	66799	Div. 16. P., Herman Fickwuler.
66642	Div. 6. P., Arthur Fauser.	66683	Div. 5. P., Elmer Stellberger.	66722	Div. 13. P., William Sauer.	66760	Div. 16. P., Roland Dulong.	66800	Div. 17. P., Henry George.
66643	Div. 7. P., Alma Jager.	66684	Div. 6. P., Eddie Lindeman.	66723	Div. 14. P., Georgina Richards.	66761	Div. 17. P., Charles Marshall.	66801	Div. 18. P., Dale Weitzel.
66644	Div. 8. P., Charlotte Jones.	66685	Div. 7. P., Marjory M. Streeble.	66724	Div. 15. P., Eddie Schultz.	66762	Div. 18. P., Lawrence Van Baden.	66802	Div. 19. P., Theodore Kerstelles.
66645	Div. 9. P., Marjory M. Streeble.					66763	Div. 19. P., Hazel McLean.	66803a	Div. 20. P., Catherine McPherson.
						66764	Bishop School. Div. 1.	66803b	Div. 21. P., Blanche Day.
						66765	P., Alvin Reschke.	66803c	Div. 22. P., Reuben Burgess.

66804 Omaha, Neb. Druid Hill School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Wilbert Norton.	66842 Pacific School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Abraham Lohrman.	66883 Div. 7. <i>P.</i> , Willie Givits.	66925 Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Raymond Marston.	66960 Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Blaine Young.
66805 Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Gordon Tuoton.	66843 Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Edythe Conry.	66884 Div. 8. <i>P.</i> , Grace Burgess.	66926 Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Robert Young.	66970 Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Edythe Pratt.
66806 Dupont School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , George Kleffuer.	66844 Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Charles Conry.	66885 Columbian School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Edith I. Bourne.	66927 Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Vesta E. Shirley.	66971 Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Sievers W. Sussmann.
66807 Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , George Kleffuer.	66845 Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Bernard Caranello.	66886 Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Louis Hubner.	66928 Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Ruth Bradway.	66972 Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Gladys Goodman.
66808 Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Marie Greenhagen.	66846 Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Charles Passick.	66887 Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Lawrence Braun.	66929 Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , Wesley Butler.	66973 Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , Bergman Sloddart.
66809 Monmouth School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Ethel Ellison.	66847 Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , Earl Cannolly.	66888 Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Malcolm Baldridge.	66930 Div. 7. <i>P.</i> , Helen Basler.	66974 Div. 7. <i>P.</i> , Gladys Roberts.
66810 Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Lois Cory.	66849 Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Harold Souther.	66889 Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Francis Gilligan.	66931 Div. 8. <i>P.</i> , Henry Mergen.	66975 Div. 8. <i>P.</i> , Ridgely Pierson.
66811 Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Hazel Coleman.	66850 Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Florence Niles.	66890 Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , Judson Squires.	66932 Div. 9. <i>P.</i> , Raymond Davis.	66976 Div. 9. <i>P.</i> , Arthur Sargent.
66812 Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Theresa Gallet.	66851 Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Ronald MacDonald.	66891 Div. 7. <i>P.</i> , George Young.	66933 Div. 10. <i>P.</i> , Mary Wenning.	66977 Div. 10. <i>P.</i> , Donald McVann.
66813 Sherman School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , George Reynolds.	66852 Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Dorothy Louise Black.	66892 Div. 8. <i>P.</i> , Paul Workman.	66934 Div. 11. <i>P.</i> , Phillip Mergen.	66978 Div. 11. <i>P.</i> , Paul Wilcox.
66814 Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Raymond Richard.	66853 Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , Arild Olsen.	66893 Train School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , George Deppe.	66935 Lothrop School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Neil Moore.	66979 Div. 12. <i>P.</i> , Elizabeth Robertson
66815 Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Harold Rich.	66854 Div. 7. <i>P.</i> , Ralph Julian.	66894 Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Charles Dobyns.	66936 Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , John Gideon.	66980 Comenius School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Stanley C. Beranck.
66816 Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Thorvald Nangberg.	66855 Saunders School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Fred Callahan.	66895 Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Kenneth Reed.	66937 Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Victor Graham.	66981 Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Paul Getzchmann.
66817 Central Park School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Paul King.	66856 Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Lydia Ramer.	66896 Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Herbert Wengel.	66938 Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Mabel Kelly.	66982 Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Joe Schneider.
66818 Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Wells King.	66857 Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Robert Pinkerton.	66897 Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Dorothy Louise Black.	66939 Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Martha Murphy.	66983 Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Harry Vangart.
66819 Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Beth King.	66858 Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , Byron Beebe.	66898 Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , Milton Finney.	66940 Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , Mildred Wilcox.	66984 Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Ward Riley.
66820 Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Oscar Iversen.	66859 Div. 7. <i>P.</i> , Jarvis J. Offutt.	66899 Div. 7. <i>P.</i> , Esther Lawson.	66941 Div. 7. <i>P.</i> , Francis Salyards.	66985 Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , James Kunch.
66821 Vinton School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Helen Sander.	66860 Div. 8. <i>P.</i> , Anna Frankum.	66900 Div. 8. <i>P.</i> , Wallace Fellers.	66942 Div. 8. <i>P.</i> , Walter Gross.	66986 Div. 7. <i>P.</i> , Stanley Smith.
66822 Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Mercy Baldy.	66861 Div. 9. <i>P.</i> , Glenn Wallace.	66901 Div. 9. <i>P.</i> , Herbert Wengel.	66943 Div. 9. <i>P.</i> , Fred H. Ross.	66987 Div. 8. <i>P.</i> , Willie Hyduk.
66823 Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Robert Wilbur.	66862 Windsor School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Helen Howell.	66902 Div. 10. <i>P.</i> , Lillie Kriss.	66944 Div. 10. <i>P.</i> , Mildred Wilcox.	66988 Div. 9. <i>P.</i> , Vincent Krulis.
66824 Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , August Person.	66863 Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , George Wallwork.	66903 Franklin School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Rolf Friday.	66945 Div. 11. <i>P.</i> , Chester Trimble.	66989 Div. 10. <i>P.</i> , Charlie White.
66825 Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Harry Weidner.	66864 Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Ruth Anderson.	66904 Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Leslie Shrum.	66946 Lincoln School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Gerrit Fort.	66990 Div. 11. <i>P.</i> , Lawrence Slama.
66826 Forest School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Esther Hansen	66865 Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Harry Hunton.	66905 Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Paul E. Cole.	66947 Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Willard Butts.	66991 Div. 12. <i>P.</i> , Walter Gilbert.
66827 Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Elmer Supinske.	66866 Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Hermine Blessing.	66906 Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Grace Robel.	66948 Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Joe Kolar.	66992 Div. 13. <i>P.</i> , John Novak.
66828 Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Arthur Carpenter.	66867 Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , Richard Cosgrove.	66907 Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Howard Payne.	66949 Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Baron Butts.	66993 Lake School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Paul Beisel.
66829 Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Willie Hale.	66868 Div. 7. <i>P.</i> , Andrew Eilersen.	66908 Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , Jack Wood.	66950 Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Lillie Vanous.	66994 Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Julius Rachman.
66830 Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Alek Mogensen.	66869 Omaha View School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Ned Spenser.	66909 Div. 7. <i>P.</i> , Richard Cosgrove.	66951 Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , Paul Sommer.	66995 Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Arthur Knapp.
66831 Beals School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Helen Wisler.	66870 Div. 8. <i>P.</i> , Alice Ramey.	66910 Div. 8. <i>P.</i> , Grace Robel.	66952 Div. 7. <i>P.</i> , Clarence Parsons.	66996 Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Ruth Roberts.
66832 Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , John Gorman.	66871 Div. 9. <i>P.</i> , Mattie Cassell.	66911 Div. 9. <i>P.</i> , Howard Payne.	66953 Div. 8. <i>P.</i> , Fern Jones.	66997 Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Maurice Johnson.
66833 Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Albert Jorgensen.	66872 Div. 10. <i>P.</i> , Walter Peterson.	66912 Div. 10. <i>P.</i> , Freda Adler.	66954 Div. 9. <i>P.</i> , Helen Hannahan.	66998 Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , Rolf Cornwell.
66834 Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Willie Richards.	66873 Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Lela Marshall.	66913 Walnut Hill School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Benson Rowley.	66955 Div. 10. <i>P.</i> , Stella Williams.	66999 Div. 7. <i>P.</i> , Nathan Rubin.
66835 Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Albert A. Taverly.	66874 Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , Forest Dickason.	66914 Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Nellie M. Ryran.	66956 Div. 11. <i>P.</i> , Van Rensselaer.	67000 Div. 8. <i>P.</i> , Ira Mynster.
66836 Clifton Hill School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Arthur Cronemeyer.	66875 Div. 7. <i>P.</i> , Andrew Eilersen.	66915 Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Lelia Marshall.	66958 Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Elizabeth Herring.	67001 Div. 9. <i>P.</i> , Elizabeth Crawford.
66837 Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , R. M. Cronemeyer.	66876 Div. 8. <i>P.</i> , Harry Gleason.	66916 Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Herington Adams.	66959 Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Katherine Krug.	67002 Div. 10. <i>P.</i> , Margaret Thomas.
66838 Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Helen Snow.	66877 Leavenworth School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Harry Gleason.	66917 Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Clarke Russell.	66960 Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Lela B. Caley.	67003 Div. 11. <i>P.</i> , Elizabeth Hart.
66839 Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Vesta Forworthy.	66878 Div. 9. <i>P.</i> , Floyd Routson.	66918 Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , George Metcalf.	66961 Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Walter Pearce.	67004 Div. 12. <i>P.</i> , Mildred McFarland.
66840 Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , James Lucas.	66879 Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Frank Hixenbaugh.	66919 Div. 7. <i>P.</i> , Margaret McCoy.	66962 Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , Harry Larsen.	67005 Div. 13. <i>P.</i> , James Baumgardner.
66841 Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , George Lucas.	66880 Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , George Alexander.	66920 Div. 8. <i>P.</i> , Mary Lee Brown.	66963 Div. 7. <i>P.</i> , Mary Herring.	67006 Park School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Mabel Sherwood.
	66881 Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Viola Faust.	66921 Div. 9. <i>P.</i> , Kenneth Sides.	66964 Div. 8. <i>P.</i> , Emily Keller.	67007 Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Merrill Rohrboregh.
	66882 Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , Roy Feltman.	66922 Div. 10. <i>P.</i> , Camillus Donohue.	66965 Div. 9. <i>P.</i> , Charles Burgess.	67008 Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Margareta Burke.
		66923 Div. 11. <i>P.</i> , Lorren Scott.	66966 Div. 10. <i>P.</i> , James Connell.	67009 Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Roberta Gould.
		66924 Saratoga School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Minnie Kneeter.	66967 Div. 11. <i>P.</i> , Mona Conell.	67010 Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Everet Burke.
			66968 Farnam School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Lorren Scott.	67011 Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , Mary Haller.

Our Dumb Animals.

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67012	Div. 7. P., Rawson White.	67058	Div. 10. P., Leone Schamel.	67101	East Dennison School Bands. Div. 1. P., Wilbur Rowland.	67142	Div. 2. P., Leo. Cwiklinski.	67186	Div. 4. P., Grace Schmidt.
67013	Div. 8. P., Roy Helsing.	67059	Div. 11. P., Herbert Larson.	67102	Div. 2. P., Paul Reynolds.	67143	Div. 3. P., Jenny Bokus.	67187	Div. 5. P., Christie Caspar.
67014	Div. 9. P., Georgia Williams.	67060	Div. 12. P., Kathleen Howell.	67103	Div. 3. P., Ford McElhiny.	67144	Div. 4. P., Anna Golembiewski.	67188	Div. 6. P., John Graham.
67015	Div. 10. P., Robert Edwards.	67061	Div. 13. P., Irwin Horton.	67104	Miles School Bands. Div. 1. P., Blanche Hopkins.	67145	Div. 5. P., Joseph Bendnarski.	67189	Div. 7. P., John Heine.
67016	Div. 11. P., Virginia Greene.	67062	Div. 14. P., Ruth Nownes.	67105	Div. 2. P., Phileta Gill.	67146	Div. 6. P., Walter Bzdafka.	67190	Div. 8. P., Frank Vutech.
67017	Div. 12. P., Bruce Cunningham.	67063	Div. 15. P., Edith Ewers.	67106	Div. 3. P., Mary Hart.	67147	Div. 7. P., Joe Malolepszy.	67191	Div. 9. P., Roy Wagner.
67018	Div. 13. P., Dorothy Dahlman.	67064	Long School Bands. Div. 1. P., Muriel Baldwin.	67107	Div. 4. P., Catherine Fisher.	67148	Div. 8. P., Sophie Krushinska.	67192	Div. 10. P., Ralph Koepke.
67019	Cass School Bands. Div. 1. P., Joseph Gillham.	67065	Div. 2. P., Irvine E. Hughes.	67108	Huck School Bands. Div. 1. P., Lorenz Kimpel.	67149	Div. 9. P., Jennie Zuolinska.	67193	Div. 11. P., Alfred Spokne.
67020	Div. 2. P., Myrtle Bonner.	67066	Div. 3. P., Walter Gleason.	67109	Div. 2. P., Tena Waag.	67150	Giddings School Bands. Div. 1. P., Irving Purrenhaege.	67194	Div. 12. P., Willie Duorsk.
67021	Div. 3. P., Maude Bolser.	67067	Div. 4. P., Arthur Beck.	67110	Div. 3. P., Willie Hlairn.	67151	Div. 2. P., Mabel Williams.	67195	Div. 13. P., Clarence Rosson.
67022	Div. 4. P., Rose Muskin.	67068	Div. 5. P., Russell Henning.	67111	Div. 4. P., Louisa Doederlin.	67152	Div. 3. P., Euretta Williams.	67196	Sterling School Bands. Div. 1. P., Herbert Hayes.
67023	Div. 5. P., Joseph Murphy.	67069	Div. 6. P., John Jamieson.	67112	Div. 5. P., Joe Kropac.	67153	Div. 4. P., Clara Taylor.	67197	Div. 2. P., Frank Brooker.
67024	Div. 6. P., Clarence Haftings.	67070	Div. 7. P., Gustaf Werrebroeck.	67113	Oakland School Bands. Div. 1. P., Cleo. McCaslin.	67154	Div. 5. P., George Climo.	67198	Div. 3. P., Earl Boyer.
67025	Div. 7. P., Gracie Muskin.	67071	Div. 8. P., Ulrich Petersen.	67114	Div. 2. P., Wallace Blair.	67155	Div. 6. P., Carl Mack.	67199	Div. 4. P., Henrietta Van Dame.
67026	Div. 8. P., Albert Keith.	67072	Div. 9. P., Clifford Ferrell.	67115	Div. 3. P., Helen Russell.	67156	Div. 7. P., Ralph Sowden.	67200	Div. 5. P., Osborn Tuttle.
67027	Div. 9. P., Anna Craunse.	67073	Div. 10. P., Samuel Feiler.	67116	Div. 4. P., Thomas Handford.	67157	Div. 8. P., R. Fleming Blair.	67201	Div. 6. P., Carl Roberts.
67030	Div. 10. P., Victor Lindburg.	67074	Div. 11. P., Lyle Dom.	67117	Div. 5. P., Giraldus Roach.	67158	Div. 9. P., Wilbur Sheek.	67202	Div. 7. P., Nettie Resnick.
67031	Div. 11. P., Will Smith.	67075	Div. 12. P., Florence Emmett.	67118	Div. 6. P., Ralph Bonsteel.	67159	Div. 10. P., Mildred McKibben.	67203	Div. 8. P., Joseph Mustee.
67032	Div. 12. P., Frances Goldsten.	67076	Div. 13. P., Albert Baker.	67119	Halle School Bands. Div. 1. P., Grace Noderer.	67160	Willard School Bands. Div. 1. P., Lester Coulter.	67204	Div. 9. P., Catherine Schuleck.
67033	Div. 13. P., Ruth McIntosh.	67077	Div. 14. P., Barbara Robb.	67120	Div. 2. P., Emanuel Brunner.	67161	Div. 2. P., George Stirchcomb.	67205	Div. 10. P., Norman Browne.
67034	Div. 14. P., Douglass Myers.	67078	Div. 15. P., George Scholfield.	67121	Div. 3. P., Ira Munson.	67162	Div. 3. P., Grace Kalbrunner.	67206	Div. 11. P., Beulah Peters.
67035	Castellar School Bands. Div. 1. P., Arthur Petersen.	67079	Div. 16. P., Margaret Hamilton.	67122	Div. 4. P., Clifford Brunton.	67163	Div. 4. P., Leroy Casterhue.	67207	Div. 12. P., Mary Conway.
67036	Div. 2. P., Mayne Golden.	67080	Kellom School Bands. Div. 1. P., Josephine Nelson.	67123	Div. 5. P., Elma Maurer.	67164	Div. 5. P., Allen Oakes.	67208	Div. 14. P., Esther Berkowitz.
67037	Div. 3. P., Bessie Maystrick.	67081	Div. 2. P., Helen King.	67124	Div. 6. P., Bertram —	67165	Div. 6. P., William Harbaugh.	67209	Gordon School Bands. Div. 1. P., Margaret Hewitt.
67038	Div. 4. P., Nora Glynn.	67082	Div. 3. P., Harry Frost.	67125	Div. 7. P., Carl Norton.	67166	Div. 7. P., Edwin Ehrhardt.	67210	Div. 2. P., Clarence Bittel.
67039	Div. 5. P., Henry Roberts.	67083	Div. 4. P., Jules Carman.	67126	Harvard School Bands. Div. 1. P., Ethel Lewis.	67167	Div. 8. P., Clifford Guenther.	67211	Div. 3. P., R. Chamberlain.
67040	Div. 6. P., Albert Lutz.	67084	Div. 5. P., Lucile Deveruse.	67127	Div. 2. P., Fred Morse.	67168	Div. 9. P., Herman Weise.	67212	Div. 4. P., Edward Stoffel.
67041	Div. 7. P., Esther Johnson.	67085	Div. 6. P., John Blair.	67128	Div. 3. P., Clarence Davis.	67169	Div. 10. P., Mary Coulter.	67213	Div. 5. P., Herman Wharton.
67042	Div. 8. P., Georgie Gregg.	67086	Div. 7. P., Walter Sketchley.	67129	Div. 4. P., Athol Cash.	67170	Waverly Schools Bands. Div. 1. P., Clifford Hopkinson.	67214	Div. 6. P., Gertrude Schmotzer.
67043	Div. 9. P., Arthur Grabe.	67087	Div. 8. P., Clarence Sterns.	67130	Div. 5. P., Frank Schultz.	67171	Div. 2. P., Maceda Keyes.	67215	Div. 7. P., Carl Mayer.
67044	Div. 10. P., Reuben Vengrovitch.	67088	Div. 9. P., Edward Craren.	67131	Div. 6. P., Helen Ronczkowski.	67172	Div. 3. P., Aldie Clark.	67216	Div. 8. P., Gilbert Wernicke.
67045	Div. 11. P., Willie Kertschner.	67089	Div. 10. P., Paul Harlow.	67132	Div. 7. P., Louis Yaeger.	67173	Div. 4. P., Harry Bahl.	67217	Div. 9. P., George Demmeis.
67046	Div. 12. P., William Ferguson.	67090	Div. 11. P., Catherine Siddell.	67133	Rockwell School Bands. Div. 1. P., Ethel Smallsreed.	67174	Div. 5. P., Ruth Jenkins.	67218	Div. 10. P., Louis Weld.
67047	Div. 13. P., Myrtle Hamann.	67091	Div. 12. P., Paul Flothow.	67134	Div. 2. P., Charles Clark.	67175	Div. 6. P., Esther Grosser.	67219	Div. 11. P., Carl Seiler.
67048	Div. 14. P., Elmer Schreiber.	67092	Div. 13. P., Gladys Wilson.	67135	Div. 3. P., Willis McClure.	67176	Div. 7. P., Charlotte Johnson.	67220	Div. 12. P., Arthur Gundy.
67049	Mason School Bands. Div. 1. P., Nellie Hollenberger.	67093	Div. 14. P., Anna Huxhold.	67136	Div. 4. P., Helen Scott.	67177	Div. 8. P., Hazel Hostetler.	67221	Div. 13. P., Edward Hackbarth.
67050	Div. 2. P., Harold Moore.	67094	Div. 15. P., Willard Sweeney.	67137	Div. 5. P., Mary Zimmerman.	67178	Div. 9. P., Albert Wakefield.	67222	Div. 14. P., Charles Egeler.
67051	Div. 3. P., Gertrude Ellsworth.	67095	Div. 16. P., Martha Moore.	67138	Div. 6. P., Adrien Ward.	67179	Div. 10. P., Paul Bennett.	67224	Div. 15. P., Jane Slater.
67052	Div. 4. P., Helen Christensen.	67096	Div. 17. P., Harry Lansten.	67139	Div. 7. P., Ruth Frankel.	67180	Div. 11. P., Leonard Murphy.	67225	Detroit School Bands. Div. 1. P., Harold Cameron.
67053	Div. 5. P., Marie Lewis.	67097	Div. 18. P., Albert Bill.	67140	Div. 8. P., Hilda Klein.	67181	Div. 12. P., James O'Neill.	67226	Div. 2. P., George Horsley.
67054	Div. 6. P., Grace Morres.	67098	Div. 19. P., Helen Taylor.	67141	Fullerton School Bands. Div. 1. P., Otto Albrecht.	67182	Div. 13. P., Gladys Kindler.	67227	Div. 3. P., Lenore Hayes.
67055	Div. 7. P., Pearl Brackbill.	67099	Cleveland, Ohio. Boys' School Band.	67142	Div. 9. P., Alma Vauek.	67183	Div. 4. P., Laddie Lustig.	67228	Div. 5. P., Lionel Russin.
67056	Div. 8. P., Clara Back.	67100	Lake School Band. P., Frank Cook.	67143	Div. 10. P., Linda Schlee.	67184	Div. 2. P., Lillian Heine.	67229	Div. 6. P., Cornelius Kilbane.
67057	Div. 9. P., Earl Whittaker.			67144	Div. 11. P., Otto Albrecht.	67185	Div. 3. P., Roy Talcott.	67230	Div. 6. P., Roy Wagner.

67231	Div. 7. <i>P.</i> , Katie Minninges.	67269	<i>Boston, Mass.</i> Bowdoin School Bands. Div. 12. <i>P.</i> , C. M. Dolan.	67310	Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , S. S. Ford.	67341	Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Effie Swanson.	67384	Div. 8. <i>P.</i> , Ruth Corlise.
67232	Div. 8. <i>P.</i> , Myrtle Creter.	67270	<i>P.</i> , H. L. Smith.	67311	<i>Barnstable, Mass.</i> Barnstable School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , E. M. F. Perrin.	67342	Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , William Dahl.	67385	Div. 9. <i>P.</i> , Reuben Ohman.
67233	Div. 9. <i>P.</i> , Jim Gallagher.	67271	<i>P.</i> , E. G. Ross.	67312	Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , M. L. Crocker.	67343	Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , John Bolack.	67386	Div. 10. <i>P.</i> , Ruth Lynch.
67234	Div. 10. <i>P.</i> , Elizabeth Clip-pinger.	67272	<i>P.</i> , Mabel West.	67313	<i>West Barnstable, Mass.</i> West Barnstable School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , E. F. P. Perrin.	67344	Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Lorhn Miller.	67387	Div. 11. <i>P.</i> , Dora Smith.
67235	Div. 11. <i>P.</i> , Allyn Brandt.	67273	<i>Sharp School Bands.</i> Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , E. R. Preston.	67314	Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , S. E. Brown.	67345	Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , Roy Nelson.	67388	Div. 12. <i>P.</i> , Alan Broderick.
67236	Div. 12. <i>P.</i> , Everett Rendall.	67274	<i>P.</i> , Paul Cowell.	67315	<i>Centerville, Mass.</i> Centerville School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , E. A. Thomas.	67346	<i>Emerson School Bands.</i> Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , John Brown.	67389	Div. 13. <i>P.</i> , Helen Acomb.
67237	Div. 13. <i>P.</i> , Maurice Gimp.	67275	<i>P.</i> , Maurice Gimp.	67316	Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , L. F. Sherman.	67347	Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Herba Hosford.	67390	Div. 14. <i>P.</i> , Robert Dennis.
67238	Div. 14. <i>P.</i> , Charles O'Neil.	67276	<i>P.</i> , Charles O'Neil.	67317	<i>Osterville, Mass.</i> Plains School Band. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , M. A. Long.	67348	Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Robert Thompson.	67391	Div. 15. <i>P.</i> , Hazel Brown.
67239	Div. 15. <i>P.</i> , Florence Sullivan.	67277	<i>P.</i> , Irwin Greenwald.	67318	<i>Osterville School Bands.</i> Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , J. G. L. Morse.	67349	Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Clifford Frensz.	67392a	Greeley School Bands. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Alice Murphy.
67241	<i>Wooldridge School Bands.</i> Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Lorenz Glein.	67278	<i>P.</i> , G. G. O'Brien.	67319	<i>Osterville, Mass.</i> Miss Ellen M. Gibbons.	67350	Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Esther Gow.	67392b	Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Irene Hassin.
67242	Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Orr Treadwell.	67279	<i>P.</i> , Clarence Whale.	67320	<i>P.</i> , Annie Harwood.	67351	Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , Ethel Crilly.	67393	Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Elmer Lundquist.
67244	Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Harry Kiel.	67280	<i>Asa Gray School Bands.</i> Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , D. E. Cunningham.	67321	<i>Cotuit, Mass.</i> Santuit Band. Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Louis D. Cook.	67352	Div. 7. <i>P.</i> , Pauline Alsberg.	67394	Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Harry Webster.
67245	Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Ruth Dubs.	67281	<i>P.</i> , E. J. Stuart.	67322	<i>Cotuit School Bands.</i> Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Mr. Peterson.	67353	Div. 8. <i>P.</i> , Agatha Tuttle.	67395	Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Helmer Holmgren.
67246	Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , Ruth Dubs.	67282	<i>P.</i> , A. G. Flaherty.	67323	<i>P.</i> , Miss Adams.	67354	<i>Douglass School Bands.</i> Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Ada G. Crosby.	67396	Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , Harold Lundquist.
67247	Div. 7. <i>P.</i> , Eddie Klee.	67283	<i>P.</i> , A. G. Mace.	67324	<i>P.</i> , Miss Libbey.	67355	Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Philip Barnes.	67397	Div. 7. <i>P.</i> , Alfred Larson.
67248	Div. 8. <i>P.</i> , Walter Sullivan.	67284	<i>P.</i> , L. A. Kelly.	67325	<i>P.</i> , Ada G. Crosby.	67356	Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Lewis Barnes.	67398	Div. 8. <i>P.</i> , Mitchell Code.
67249	Div. 9. <i>P.</i> , Lloyd Lyman.	67285	<i>P.</i> , M. A. Higgins.	67326	<i>P.</i> , Miss M. M. Hartwell.	67357	Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Donald Timerman.	67399	Div. 9. <i>P.</i> , Henry Sandberg.
67250	Div. 10. <i>P.</i> , Helene Beltz.	67286	<i>P.</i> , A. D. Wood.	67327	<i>P.</i> , Miss Libbey.	67358	Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Harold Keen.	67400	Div. 10. <i>P.</i> , Eleanor Ware.
67251	Div. 11. <i>P.</i> , Esther Kempthorne.	67287	<i>P.</i> , Cella Bamber.	67328	<i>P.</i> , Miss Adams.	67359	Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , Gordon Hubbard.	67401	Div. 11. <i>P.</i> , Clyde Brinkman.
67252	Div. 12. <i>P.</i> , Grace Kempthorne.	67288	<i>P.</i> , I. K. McGiffert.	67329	<i>P.</i> , Miss Libbey.	67360	Div. 7. <i>P.</i> , Adelaide Patterson.	67402	Div. 12. <i>P.</i> , Lennex McPhail.
67253	Div. 13. <i>P.</i> , Rose Cornsweet.	67289	<i>P.</i> , M. A. McKinlay.	67330	<i>P.</i> , Miss Libbey.	67361	Div. 8. <i>P.</i> , Platt Walker.	67403	Div. 13. <i>P.</i> , Adelaide Doll.
67254	Div. 14. <i>P.</i> , Percival Lyman.	67290	<i>P.</i> , A. D. Wood.	67331	<i>P.</i> , Miss Libbey.	67362	Div. 9. <i>P.</i> , Paul Branyen.	67404	Div. 14. <i>P.</i> , Florence Burns.
67255	Div. 15. <i>P.</i> , Frank Loehnert.	67291	<i>P.</i> , A. G. Willis.	67332	<i>P.</i> , Miss Libbey.	67363	Div. 10. <i>P.</i> , Roy Stiles.	67405a	Div. 15. <i>P.</i> , Arthur Erickson.
67256	Div. 16. <i>P.</i> , Herbert Pelz.	67292	<i>P.</i> , E. F. Small.	67333	<i>P.</i> , Miss Libbey.	67364	<i>Motley School Bands.</i> Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Stanley Haynes.	67405b	Div. 16. <i>P.</i> , Carl Holmgrew.
67257	Div. 17. <i>P.</i> , Clarence Cuhr.	67293	<i>P.</i> , F. M. Robinson.	67334	<i>P.</i> , Miss Libbey.	67365	Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Armond Lindou.	67406	<i>Madison School Bands</i> Div. 1. <i>P.</i> , Celia Kregness.
67258	Div. 18. <i>P.</i> , Isidor Goldreich.	67294	<i>P.</i> , S. J. Berrigan.	67335	<i>P.</i> , Miss Libbey.	67366	Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Hazel Switzer.	67407	Div. 2. <i>P.</i> , Grant McCluskey.
67259	<i>Washington, D. C.</i> Johnson School Band. Little Sunbeams. <i>P.</i> , Miss Lula M. Brown.	67295	<i>P.</i> , S. J. Berrigan.	67336	<i>P.</i> , Miss Libbey.	67367	Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Lucy Gibbs.	67408	Div. 3. <i>P.</i> , Samuel Rosenberg.
67260	<i>Franklin School Band.</i> Sunshine. <i>P.</i> , Miss Rose Hardy.	67296	<i>P.</i> , Cecilia Coyle.	67337	<i>P.</i> , Miss Libbey.	67368	Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Margaret Pattee.	67409	Div. 4. <i>P.</i> , Margaret Murrish.
67261	<i>Adams School Bands.</i> No. 1. <i>P.</i> , Miss M. A. Adknis.	67297	<i>P.</i> , M. E. Wilbar.	67338	<i>P.</i> , Miss Libbey.	67369	Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , Marguerite Cress.	67410	Div. 5. <i>P.</i> , Margaret Burchard.
67262	No. 2. <i>P.</i> , Miss L. M. Reeve.	67298	<i>P.</i> , Neponset, Mass.	67339	<i>P.</i> , Miss Libbey.	67370	Div. 7. <i>P.</i> , Jeanette Walker.	67411	Div. 6. <i>P.</i> , Kent Smith.
67263	<i>Miner School Bands.</i> No. 1. <i>P.</i> , Miss Ada C. Hand.	67299	<i>P.</i> , M. E. Glidden.	67340	<i>P.</i> , Della Gold.	67371	Div. 8. <i>P.</i> , Dorothy Bryan.	67412	Div. 7. <i>P.</i> , Albert Westfall.
67264	No. 2. <i>P.</i> , Miss Nettie Murray.	67300	<i>P.</i> , L. A. Richardson.	67341	<i>P.</i> , Gertrude Greuloch.	67372	Div. 9. <i>P.</i> , Ethel Mason.	67413	Div. 8. <i>P.</i> , Jack Hamilton.
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TWENTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS.

In our morning paper of June 28, we saw that Harvard University, in addition to the enormous sums it already has, needs twenty millions of dollars more.

It is our opinion that one million of dollars judiciously used in carrying humane education into our universities and colleges is needed vastly more than twenty millions used simply to increase the intellectual power of graduates, which for want of humane education may do very little to perpetuate our free republic and the promotion of "Peace on earth, good will to men."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

DOWN IN THE PASTURES.

By L. M. Montgomery.

Down in the pastures, remote and cool,
In the glow of a golden afternoon,
Where the calm-eyed cows by the birchen pool
Browse, and meandering breezes croon
Among the clover and daisies there,
In the wine-like sweetness of summer air,
I rambled to-day—no companionship
Of human creatures, no voice save the low
Leaf murmur that wandered to and fro,
And the brook's mysterious sibylline lips.

A bluebird, perched on a picket gray,
Sang a song that was blithe and free;
It looked askance as I passed that way,
Yet the shy thing seemed not afraid of me.
And each wild rose that opened there
Its virgin lips to the calm blue air
Among the bracken a welcome gave,
And I felt that everything, flower and bird,
By some subtle instinct of joy was stirred,
Such as mortals know not and vainly crave.

Oh, it was sweet on this summer day
To learn my kinship to those wild things,
To feel as unfettered and glad as they,
And as if my spirit at least had wings,
To lay my heart against Nature's own
Till the haunting music of each deep tone
Passed into my soul with a rapt release
From the pain and turmoil of outer life,
To forget the meaning of selfish strife
And learn the depth of primeval peace.

Farm Journal.

KILLING BUTTERFLIES.

Stopping at the sea-shore we saw a number of interesting little children gathering butterflies, grasshoppers, and other varieties of insects, and fastening them with pins to the side of the hotel, where the poor creatures were writhing and struggling to escape. *It was not the fault of the children.* They were very young, and knew no better. They did not once dream of the agony endured by these insects, and on being told of it all assented to their being at once killed, and cheerfully stopped further pursuit of them. *But it was your fault, fathers and mothers of those children, and one for which God holds you accountable.* If you neglect your duties to your children in that period of life when the moulding of their characters is in your hands, and they grow up more and more merciless, until in your old age you reap the harvest you have sown, you have no one to blame but yourselves.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

We see but dimly through the mists and vapors;
Amid these earthly damps
What seem to us but sad, funeral tapers
May be heaven's distant lamps.

A SPECIMEN LETTER.

Just before going to press there comes to our table one of the beautiful letters which we often receive, enclosing a liberal contribution for our work, and closing, "Accept also my assurance that your name is offered at the Throne of Grace every night before I sleep, in blessing and earnest entreaty that your life may long be spared."



THE NEW CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH.

Used by kind permission of "Edison Light."

THE NEW CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH.

One of the most remarkable buildings in Boston, and perhaps in America, is the new Christian Science Church, recently erected, of which the above picture is a good representation. It measures in height two hundred and twenty-four feet, being one foot higher than Bunker Hill Monument. Its principal dome has a diameter of eighty-two feet and is visible from nearly all parts of our city, and, with the dome of our State House, is one of the first objects to be seen from vessels entering our harbor. Its principal auditorium will seat five thousand people and we understand it cost about two million dollars. Attached to it is the original Christian Science Church, which, though a large one, seems comparatively insignificant. The domed ceiling of the auditorium is one hundred and eight feet high. The principal bell of this church is said to be the largest in the United States, and besides this there is a chime notable for its beautiful quality. This church will be likely to be visited by hundreds of thousands of visitors coming to our city.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

A SCHOOL OF PEACE.

Mr. Edwin Ginn of Boston delivered to the International Peace Congress at Lucerne last September a very able address, in which he urged that from children's school-books should be weeded out all that tends to encourage unduly the martial spirit, while the heroes and heroines of to-day in the peaceful walks of life should be made prominent. He urges also that there should be a Peace Bureau, ably conducted, to furnish to all our American papers articles on the subject, that the clergy should be awakened and that an International School of Peace might be very useful. To the above we add what we have said before, that we wish the ablest peace man in the country could be a member of President Roosevelt's cabinet as *Secretary of Peace.*

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Don't kill your dog trying to make him run with your bicycle.

"LIFE."

We are glad to tell all our readers that the editors of "Life," New York, have many times rendered efficient service in promoting kindness and preventing cruelty to our (so-called) lower animals.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Receipts of the M. S. P. C. A. for June, 1906.

Fines and witness fees, \$117.90.

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All others, \$116.83.

Total, \$158.58.

Sales of Publications, \$464.99.

Interest, \$13.34.

Total, \$2281.71.

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